

NO 28

APRIL

GIGGLE



10¢



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

HOW GLORIA BECAME A BRIDE



**MUST HELP
YOUR SKIN...
OR YOUR MONEY BACK!**

HOW YOU MAY HAVE A "HOLLYWOOD" COMPLEXION

In just 5 days LeCHARME must help clear your skin of those ugly, disfiguring blemishes (externally caused) and leave you with a "Hollywood" Complexion or it costs you nothing. No help — no pay.

LeCHARME Medicated Skin Cream is the formula of a well known European Skin Specialist. It contains a special ingredient not usually found in similar preparations. LeCHARME does all this for your complexion:

1. Soothes and heals irritation.
2. Cleans skin of superficial pimples, blackheads.
3. Tends to correct oily skin.
4. Gently flakes off dead, dry, dull-looking outer skin.
5. Leaves your skin soft, smooth, glamorous-looking.

LeCHARME PRODUCTS, 303 W. 42 St., Dept. 1-H N. Y. 18,

Read What Happy Users Say:

DORENE PHILLIPS, ST. SIMON'S ISLAND, GA., writes: "Send me a jar of LeCHARME CREME (\$2 size). It is the best treatment I ever had."

And ELEANOR RICKEY, CLEVELAND, OHIO writes: "Here is my check for \$4. Send me 2 — \$2 jars of LeCHARME. I used one jar and had wonderful results in improving my skin condition."

SEND NO MONEY... MAIL COUPON NOW

LeCHARME PRODUCTS
303 W. 42nd St., Dept. 1-H, N. Y. 18, N. Y.

Send me a jar of LeCHARME MEDICATED CREAM. I'll pay postman (state whether you want \$1 Size or \$2 Economy Size) plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

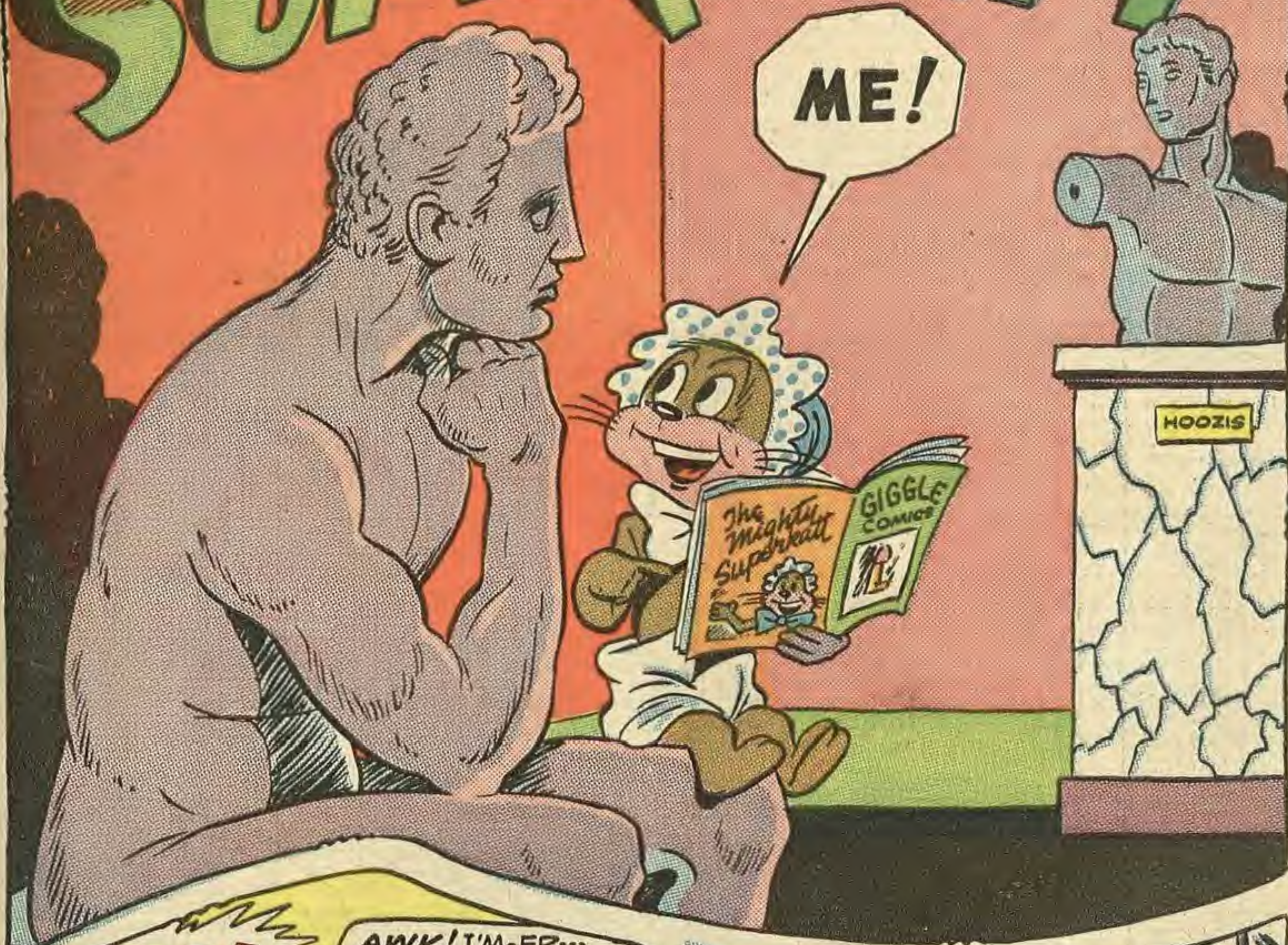
☐ I am enclosing cash. You are to pay all postal charges. If I'm not pleased I may return jar within 5 days for refund.

Name..... (PLEASE PRINT)

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

SUPERKATT



DIS IS YER CHANCE TA BE
REALLY SUPER! DERE'S A
COUPLA MUGGS IN DA ALLEY
STEALIN' ALL DA HARD-WON
PROVISIONS OF ME FAMILY!

YES, YES,
I KNOW...
BUT...

I SHOULD WORRY IF YER KIDS
STARVE, LADY! EITHER YA OPENS
YER TRAP AN' SPILLS OUT
DEM BONES...OR...



B-BUT
HUMPHREY
...YA GOTTA
LISTEN!

DOGS!
SORRY,
M'LOVE!

WHAM!

DA
JACKPOT!
WOW!



DROP DEM VITTLES
...OR SUFFER DA WRATH
OF DIS HERE NOW
SUPERKATT!

BUT
HUMPHREY!

?

WELL, WODDEYA KNOW,
BOLIVAR! IT'S **SUPERKATT!**
DA FEARLESS, INDOMIBUL
KAT WOT IS **SUPER!**

OH, COME,
COME,
GENTLEMEN!
YOU **EMBARRASS**
ME!







THIS IS GONNA PLEASE PETUNIA NO END!

LOOK! SUMP'N TELLS ME OUR LITTLE HOARD O' MEAT IS GONNA BE ENLARGED CONSIDERABLY!

OH, JOY!



DOES IT MAKE YA NERVOUS, BOLIVAR ...ME LOOKIN' OVER YER SHOULDER WHEN YER WOIKIN'?

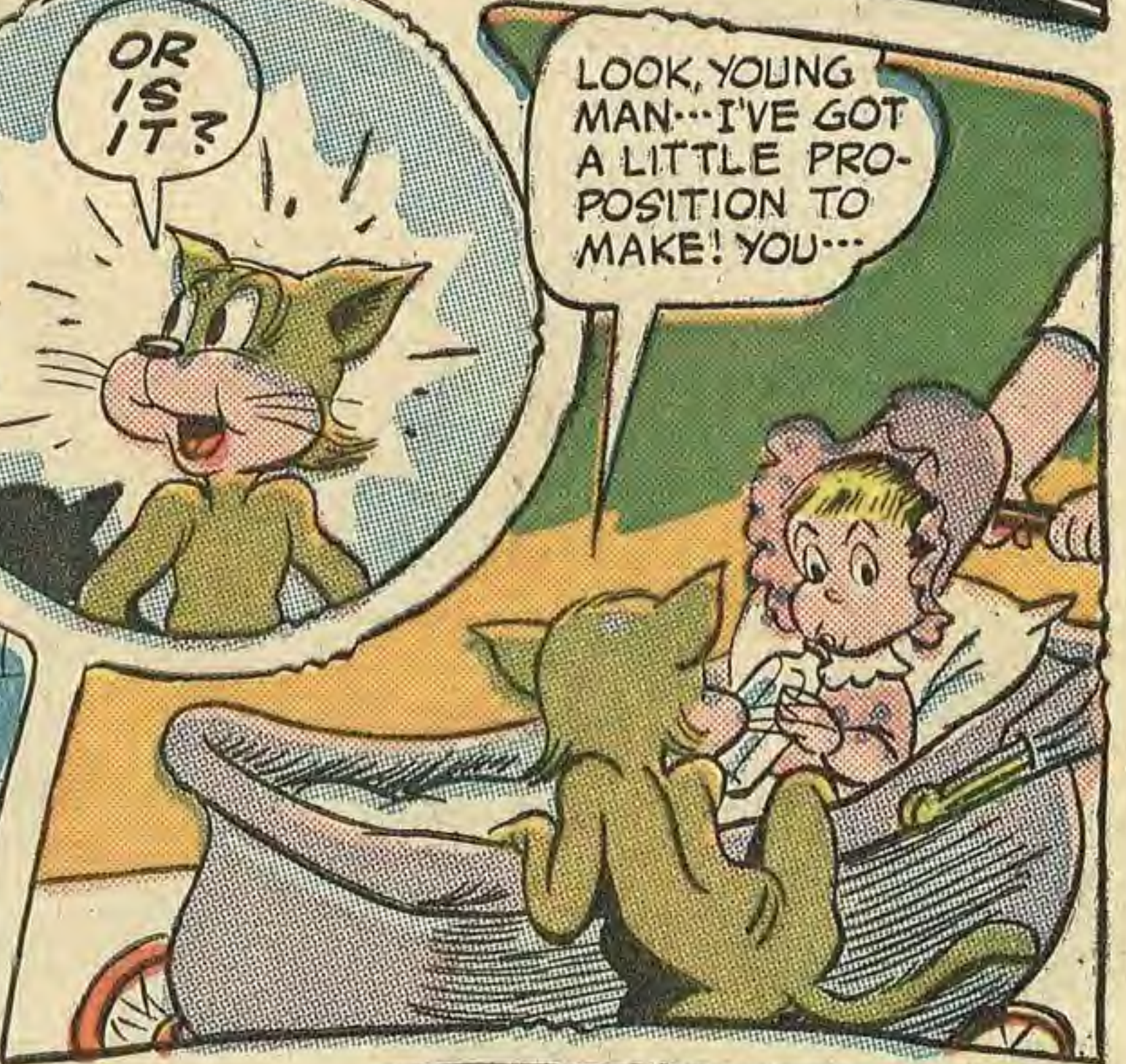
HEAVENS, **NO**, CARMICHAEL!



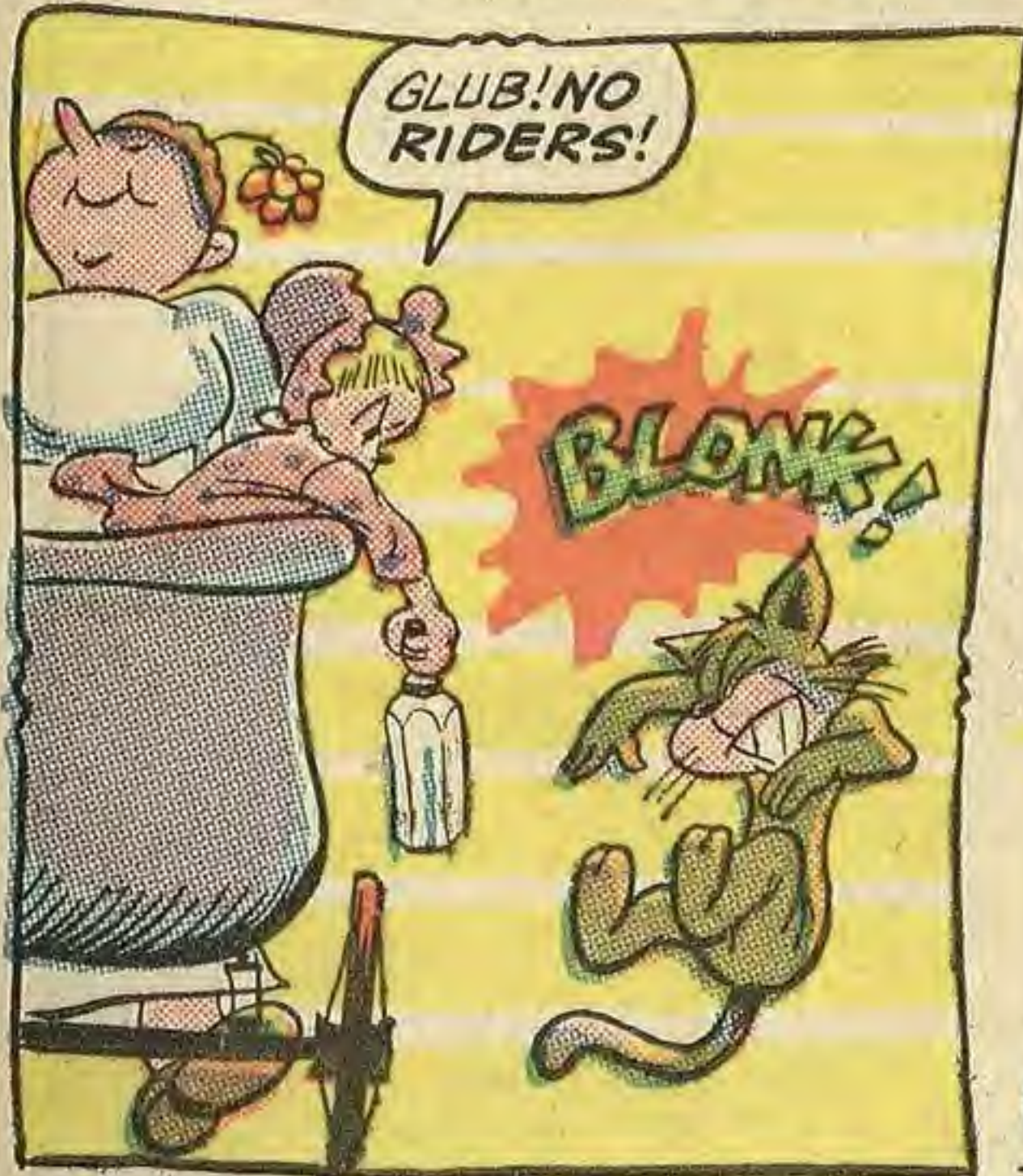
AH, ME! WERE IT NOT FOR THAT SELFISH BRAT JUNIOR, I SHOULD NOW BE DRESSED IN THE MIGHTY GARB OF **SUPERKATT**...AND THE MASTER OF THE SITUATION! BUT AS IT STANDS...ALL IS HOPELESS!



OR IS IT?



LOOK, YOUNG MAN...I'VE GOT A LITTLE PROPOSITION TO MAKE! YOU...



GLUB! NO RIDERS!

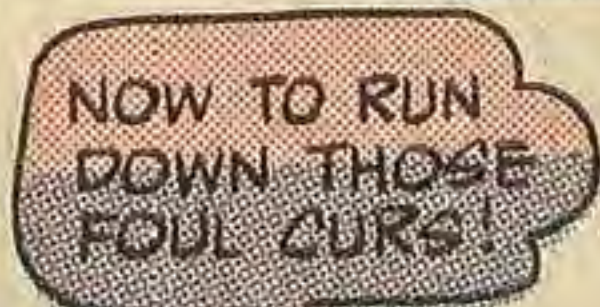
BLOW!



TCH, TCH! THIS MODERN GENERATION...



HARK! BELIEVE IT OR NOT... AN IDEA!



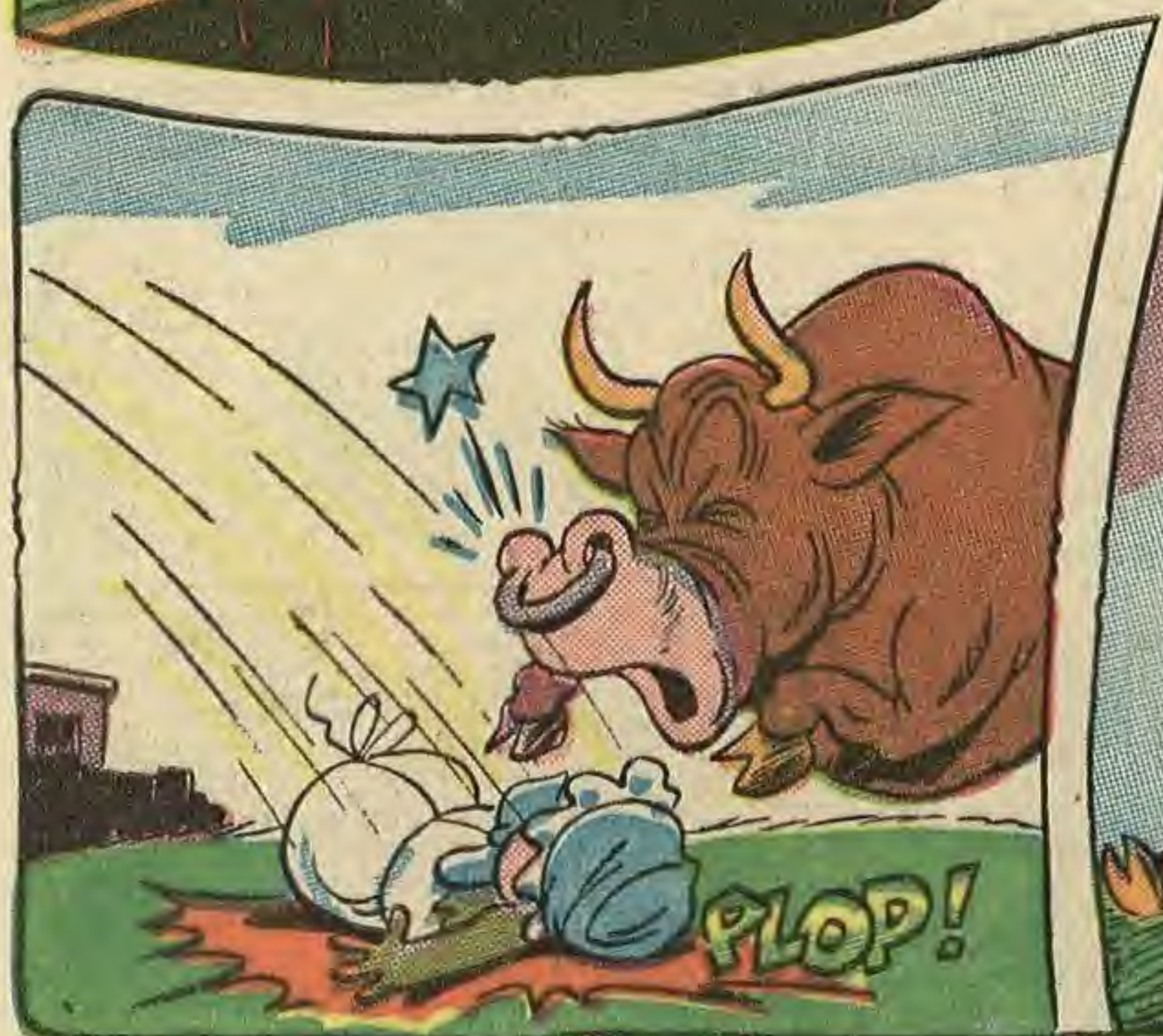




AIN'TCHA MAKIN' A
MISTAKE T'ROWIN'
HIM AWAY, CARMICHAEL
---HUH? AIN'T CATS GOOD
FER MAKIN' CATSUP
---HUH?



AH-HHH!



PLOP!



S-SNIFF! NOW LOOK
WOT YA WENT AN' DONE!
YA SQUISHED IT---AN'
IT WUZ DA LAST
ONE LEFT!



WHY, YOU BIG APE---WHILE YOU SIT
HERE SNIVELLING OVER A CLOVER,
YOUR WIFE IS OVER IN THAT SHACK,
ABOUT TA BE SOLD
ON THE BLACK
MARKET!

YA MEAN
MAH DEARLY-
BELOVED
TOOTIE?
THE BLACK
MARKET?



OH, N-NO! THAT CAN'T
HAPPEN TA OUR
FAMILY! NEVER!
NEVER!



I CAN'T LOOK!



THAT DID IT! THAT HAM'S OKAY---AN' NOW I'LL JUST WRAP THESE BONES AN' GET 'EM BACK TA HUMPHREY---YESSIR!

MY HERO!



GEE---T'ANKS! I KNEW YA WOULDN'T LET US DOWN, SUPER!

AH, YES---YES! WELL, NOW TO BRING HOME THE BACON---THE HAM, AS IT WERE! TOODLE-OO!

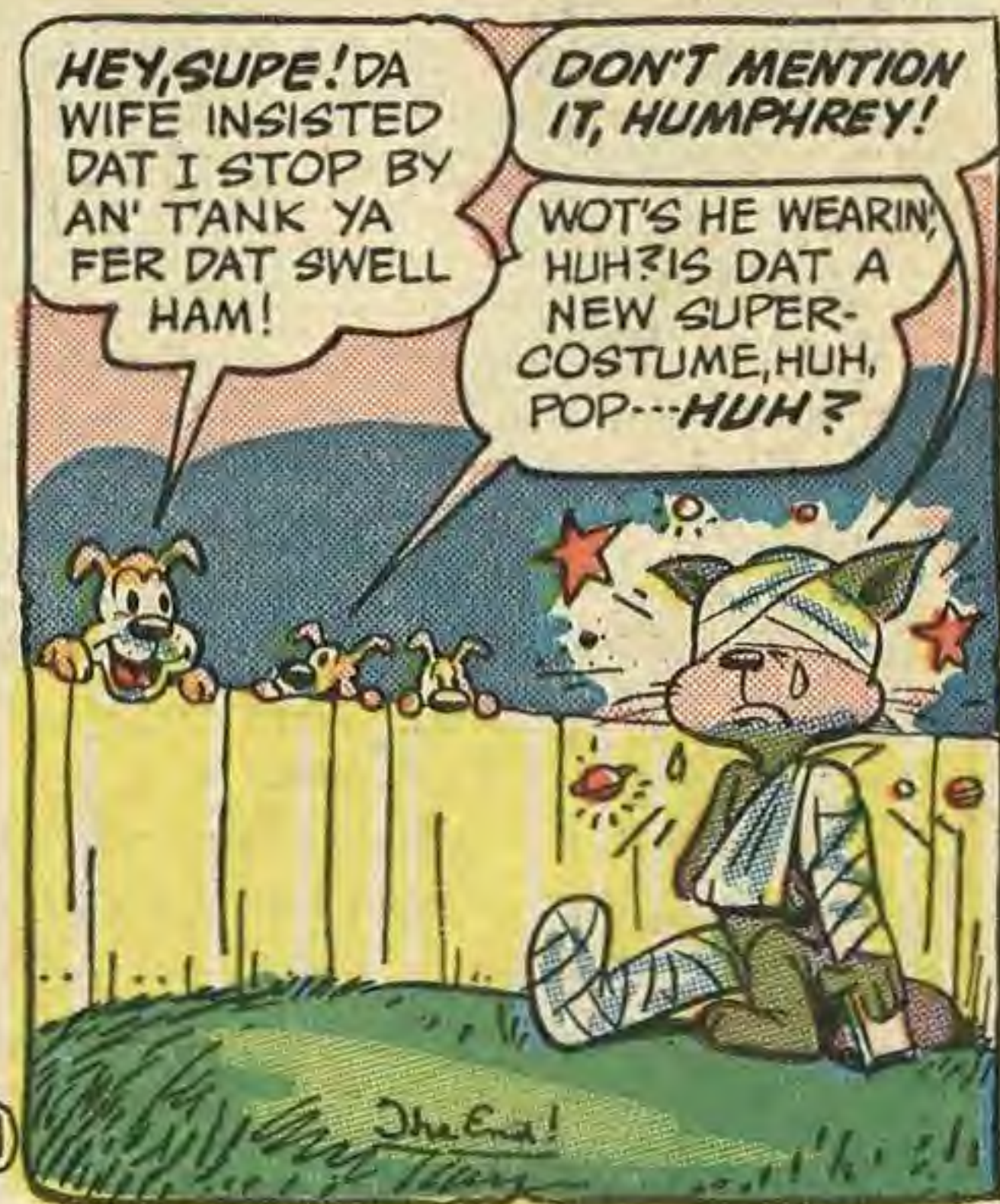


ALL AH GOTTA SAY, ANIMILE, IS DAT BEFO' YO' TAKES ONE STEP INSIDE DIS HOUSE, YO'-ALL BETTAH HAVE DAT MEAT DE BUTCHER DONE PROMISED ME!

THAT I HAVE, PETUNIA---THAT I HAVE!



SOMETHING?



HEY, SUPE! DA WIFE INSISTED DAT I STOP BY AN' TANK YA FER DAT SWELL HAM!

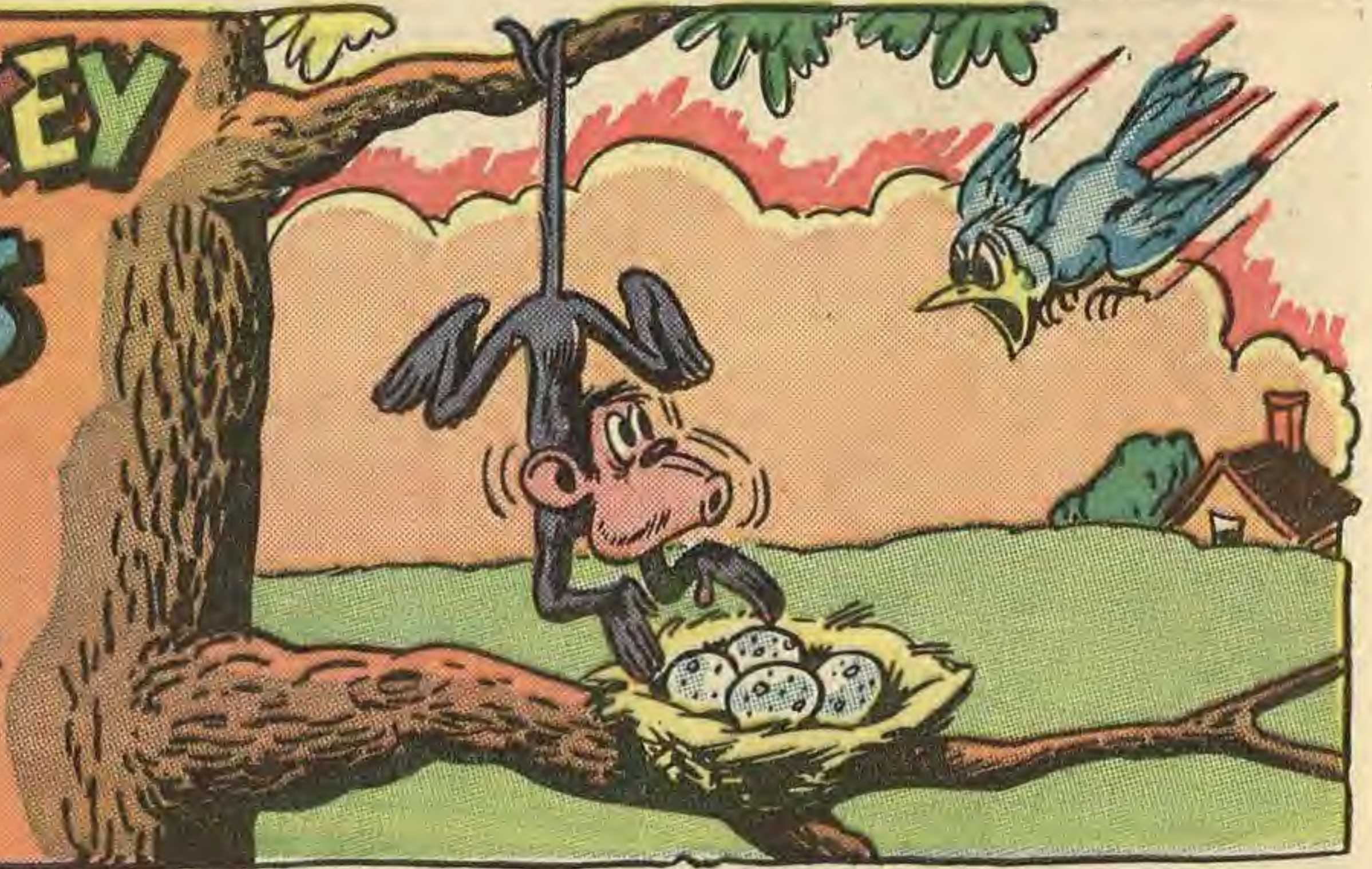
DON'T MENTION IT, HUMPHREY!

WOT'S HE WEARIN', HUH? IS DAT A NEW SUPER-COSTUME, HUH, POP---HUH?

MONKEY SEES

by

CLARK
FOSTER



MAT MONK watched the busy forest life through curious, bright eyes. For a little while, he watched a beaver saw busily away at a birch tree.

"Boy!" Mat said to himself. "That looks like FUN! Think I'll have a try at it myself!" But saw and gnaw as he would, the birch tree would not yield to his sharp little teeth.

"Oh, mush!" he exclaimed, vexed and disappointed. "What else can I be?"

For that, you see, was Mat Monk's chief source of pleasure . . . being something he wasn't! He was always copying one or another of the forest folk, and sometimes he got into trouble, like the time he pretended to be a goat and butted his head **HARD** against the old stone bridge.

"Now what else **CAN** I be?" he repeated, casting his eyes about for someone to imitate. "**I KNOW! OF COURSE!**" he shouted suddenly.

"**A BIRD!**"

Quickly, Mat scampered up the trunk of the great elm tree. "I will build myself a nest of twigs and feather . . . oh, no I won't either! Here's a **FINE** nest, all ready and waiting. I think I'll just move in!"

So saying, Mat clambered out to the very edge of a topmost branch. Just as he said, the nest was there. A fine, round nest, brambly outside, but warm and cozy on the inside.

And there, in the middle of the nest, were four small, speckled eggs!

"**WELL!**" said Mat. "This is **REALLY** goin' to be fun! I can act like a **REAL** bird

now, and maybe even hatch out those eggs! Now, first I must seat myself very, ve . . . ry, care . . . fully . . . **LIKE THIS!**" And he sat down, right in the middle of the nest!

Suddenly, a sharp, frightened twittering sounded, right in Mat's ear. It sounded something like this—"OMIGOODNESS, OMI-GOODNESS, OMIGOODNESS . . ."

Mat looked up to see a plump little lady robin, hopping up and down and crying, "Get off those eggs! You . . . you **MONKEY!**" But Mat was having such a good time being a bird that he just sat there and refused to budge!

The frantic mother robin tried to push Mat away, but she was much too little. Then she had an idea!

"So you're a bird, are you?" she asked Mat.

"Yup!" he answered, smug as can be.

"Then can you do *this*?" And away the fat robin flew, sailing gracefully down to the earth below.

"Naturally!" said Mat. "**WATCH!**" He spread his arms and leaped from the tree.

WOMP! CRASH! CRACKLE! SMASH! SLAP! For a moment, Mat Monk saw nothing but a collection of bright dancing stars. Then his vision cleared. When he looked up, he could just make out the smiling face of the mother robin, as she peeped over the edge of the nest.

"You may be a bird," chirped the mother robin, "but somebody certainly **MADE A MONKEY OF YOU!**"

the

DUKE DOPE

and
the

by
KEN
HULTERZEN

FREE
LUNCH

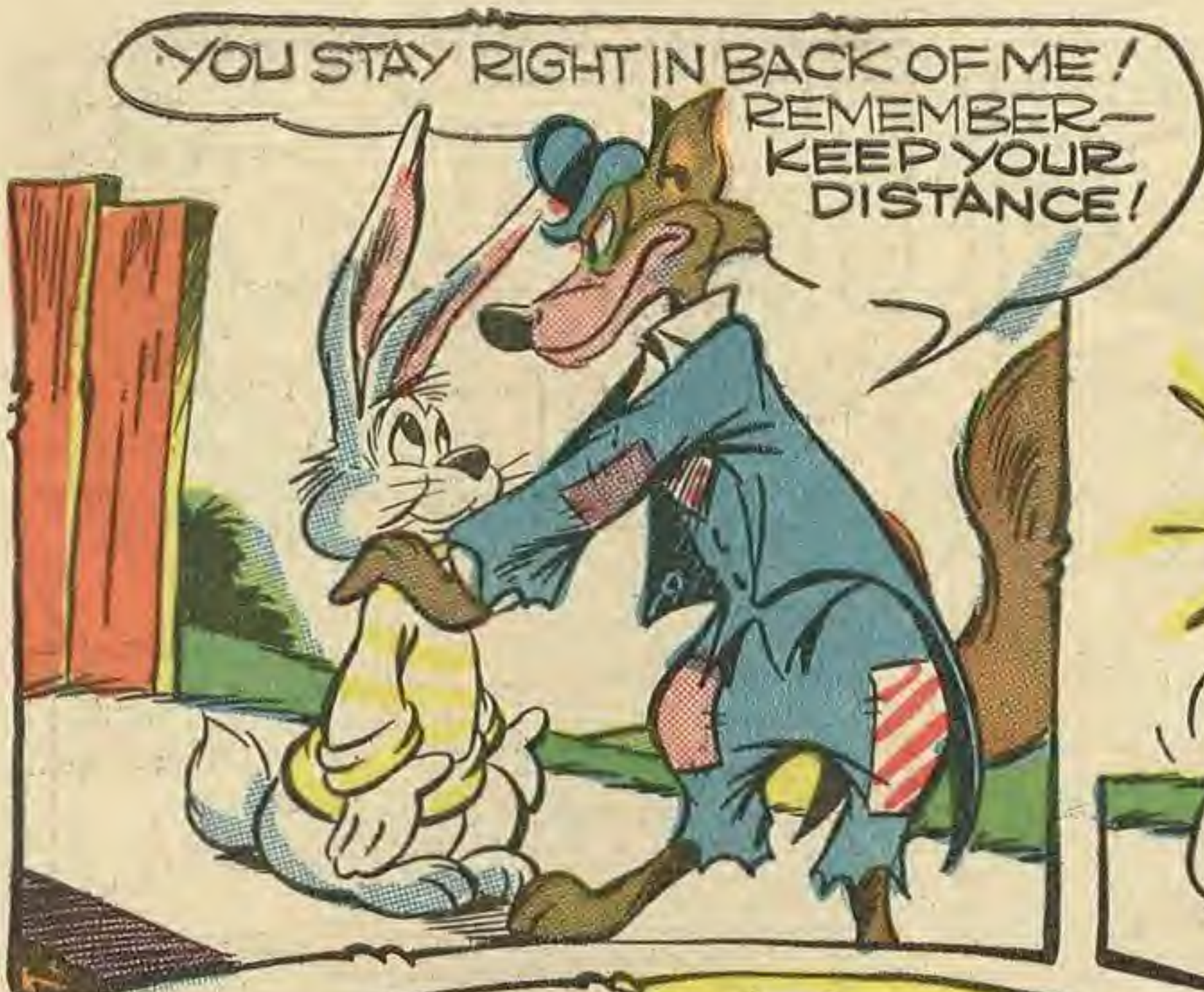
WHY DON'T YOU
LOOK BEFORE YOU
GO SLAMMING DOORS!

HUH?

EXCUSE
ME!

THAT'S BETTER!
IN THE FUTURE,
BE A LITTLE
CAREFUL!

NOW LOOK WHAT
YOU'RE DOING! YOU'RE
WALKING SO CLOSE,
YOU'RE FORCING ME
OFF THE CURB!



AND STAY AN ARM'S
LENGTH!



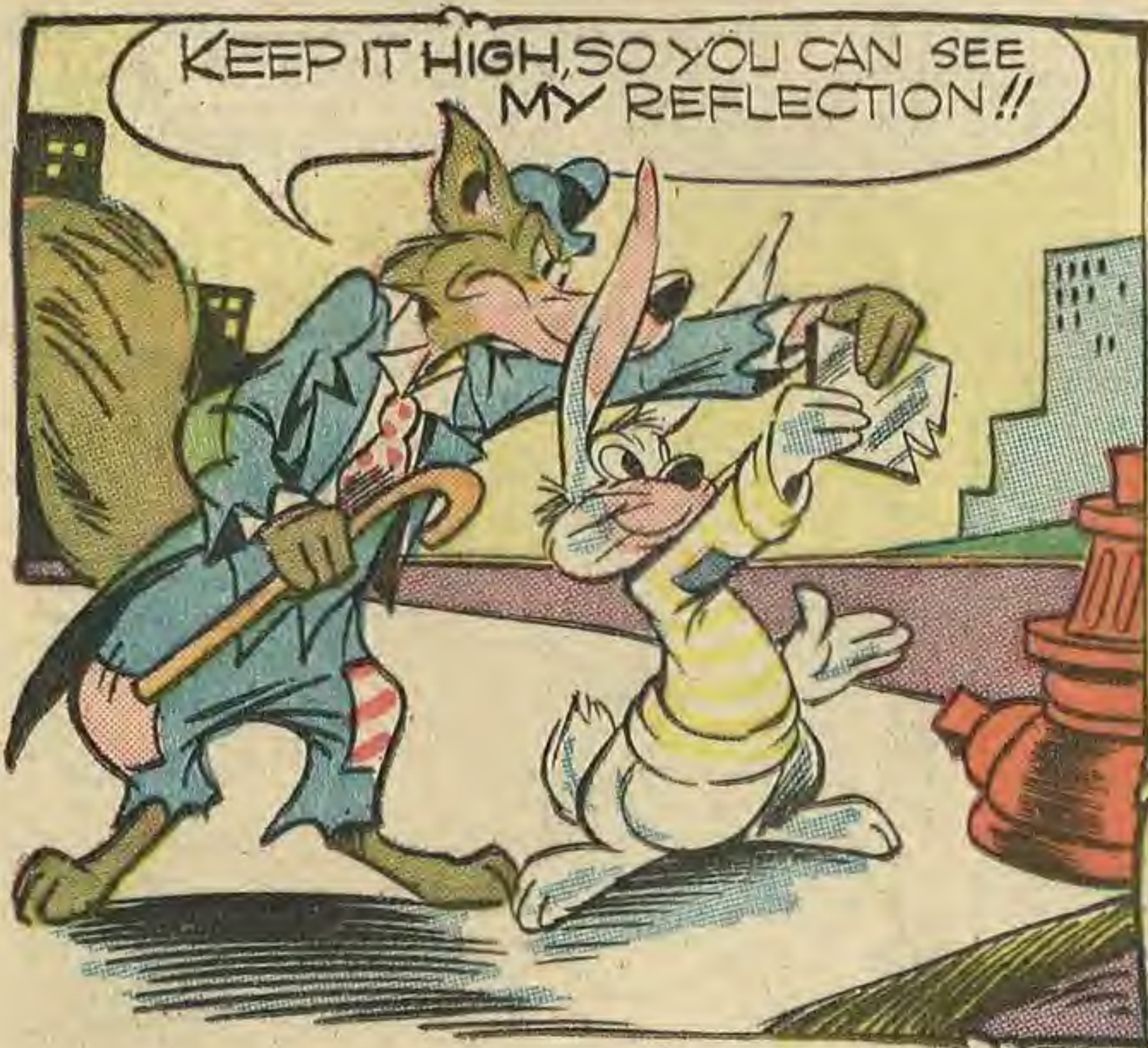
YOU MUST HAVE SEEN
THAT MAN-HOLE!
WHY DIDN'T YOU GET
OUT OF THE WAY
OF IT?

I COULDN'T! IF
I DID, I'D BE MORE
THAN AN ARM'S
LENGTH FROM
YOU!

THIS PIECE OF
MIRROR MIGHT SOLVE
MY PROBLEM!

YOU WALK AHEAD
OF ME AND LOOK
IN THE MIRROR
SO YOU CAN SEE
MY REFLECTION!









WOT'S THE IDEA
OF THAT RIG?

B-BUT,
OFFICER, HE
KEEPS
BUMPING
INTO ME!



NONSENSE! A
LITTLE FELLA LIKE THIS
COULDN'T GET IN
ANYBODY'S WAY!

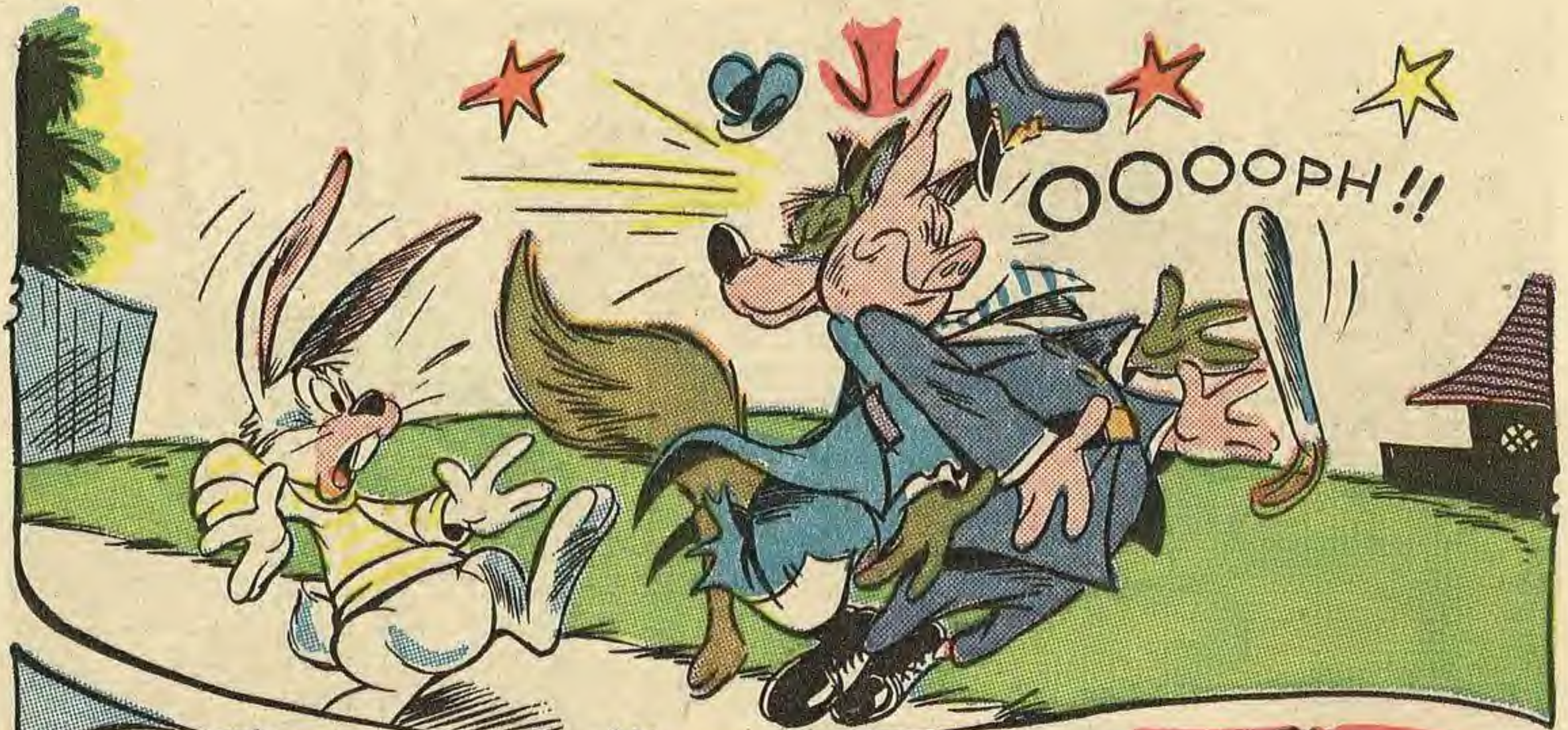


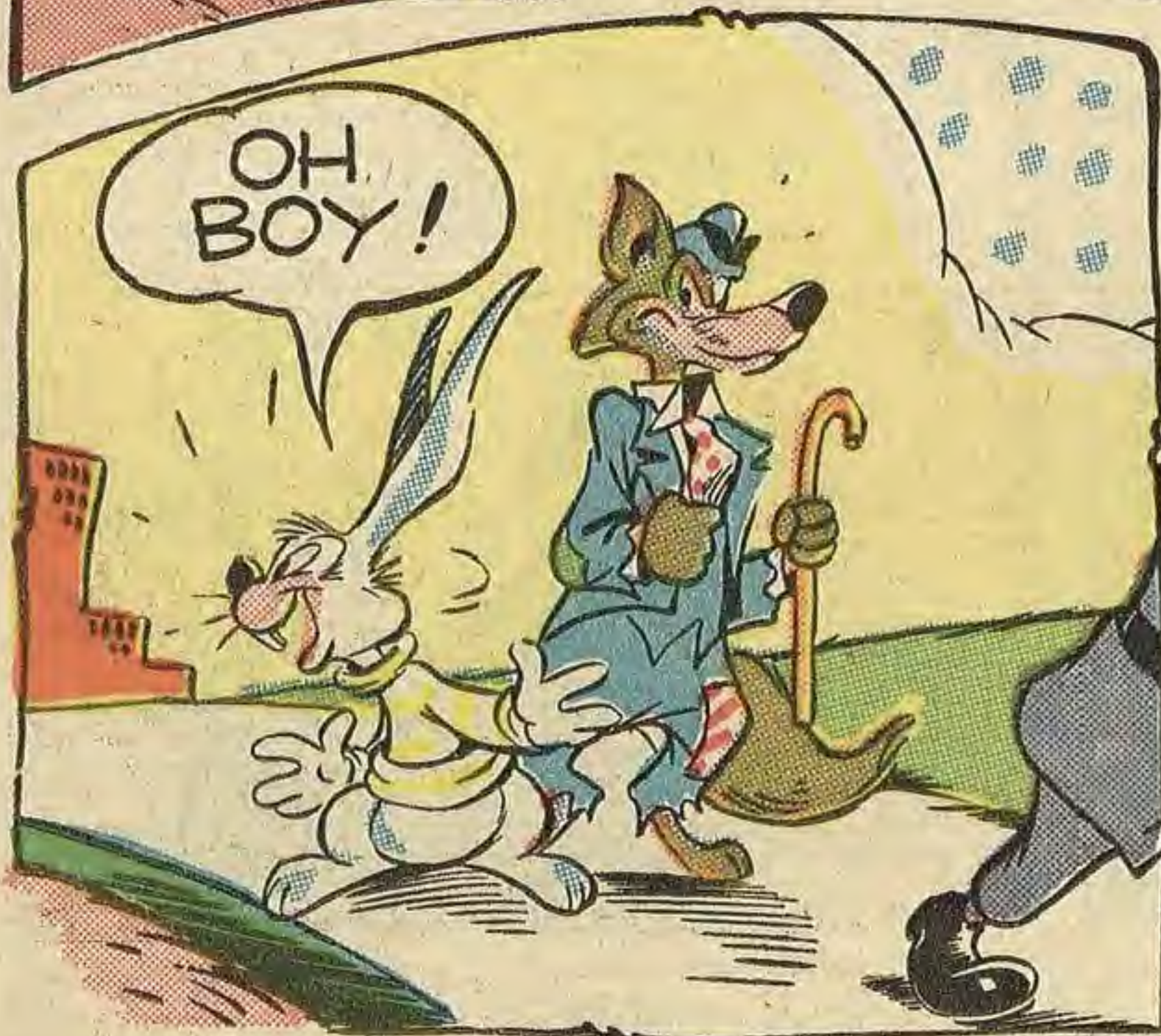
I'LL HAVE NO
MONKEY BUSINESS
ON MY BEAT!

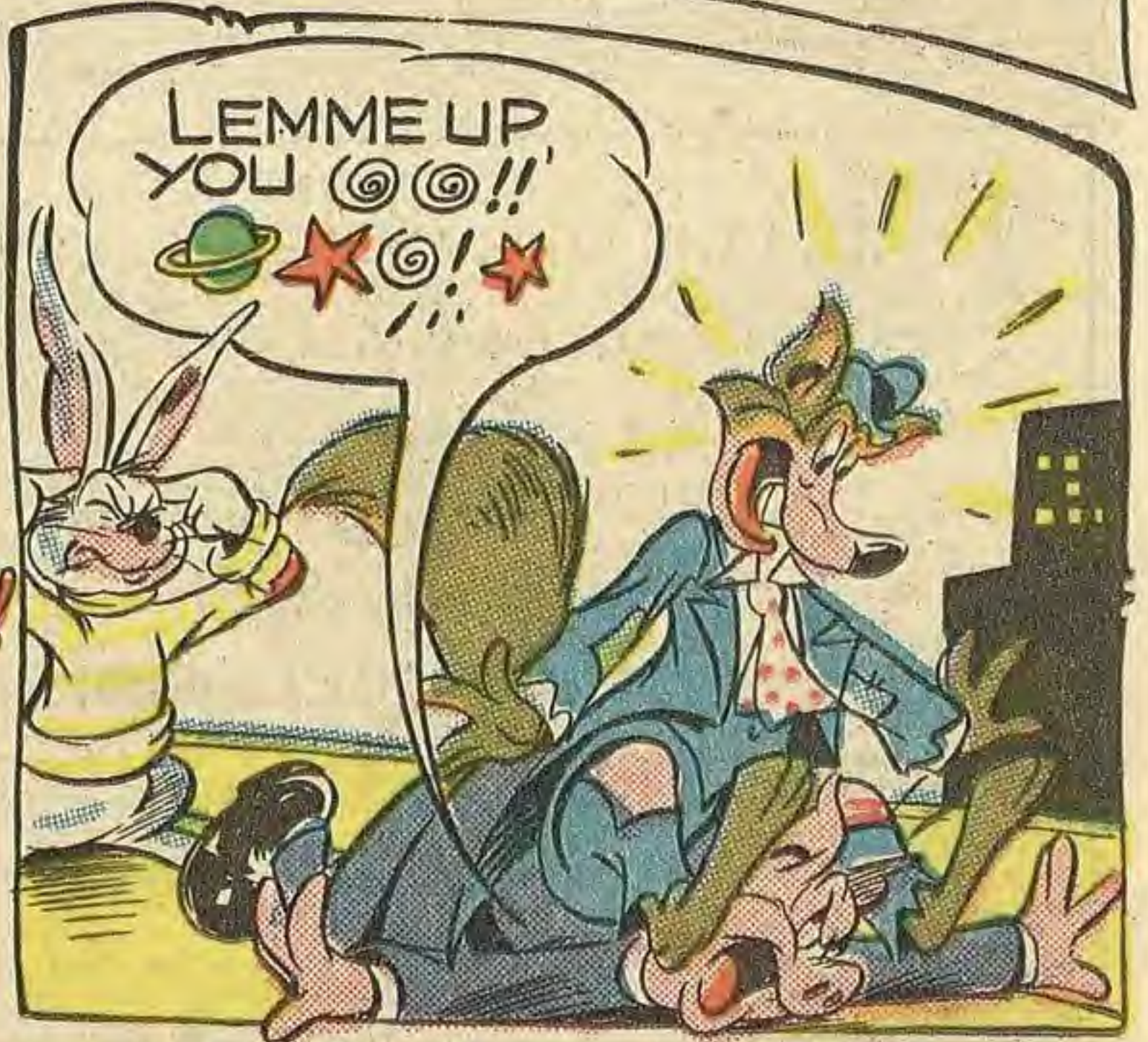
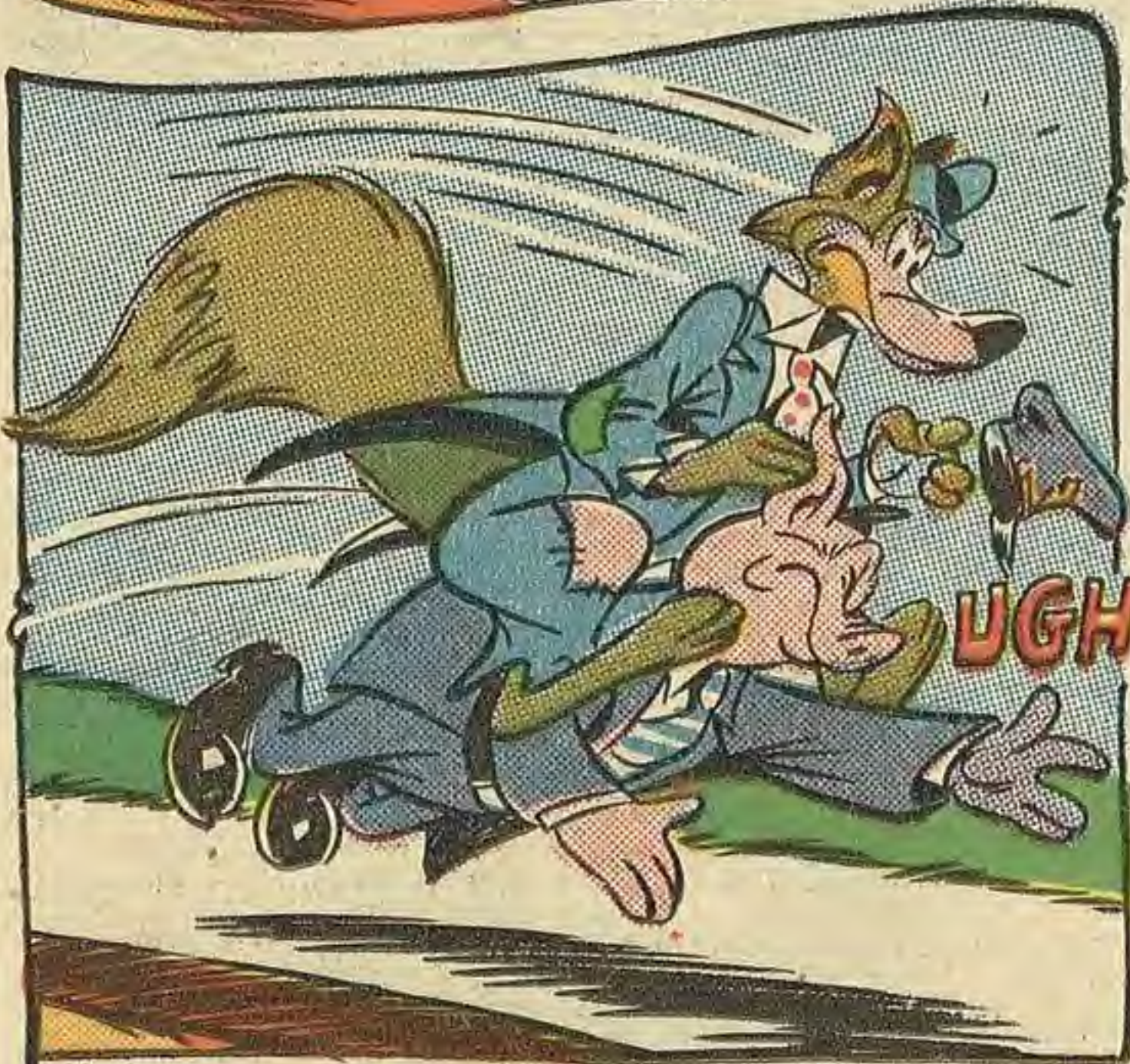
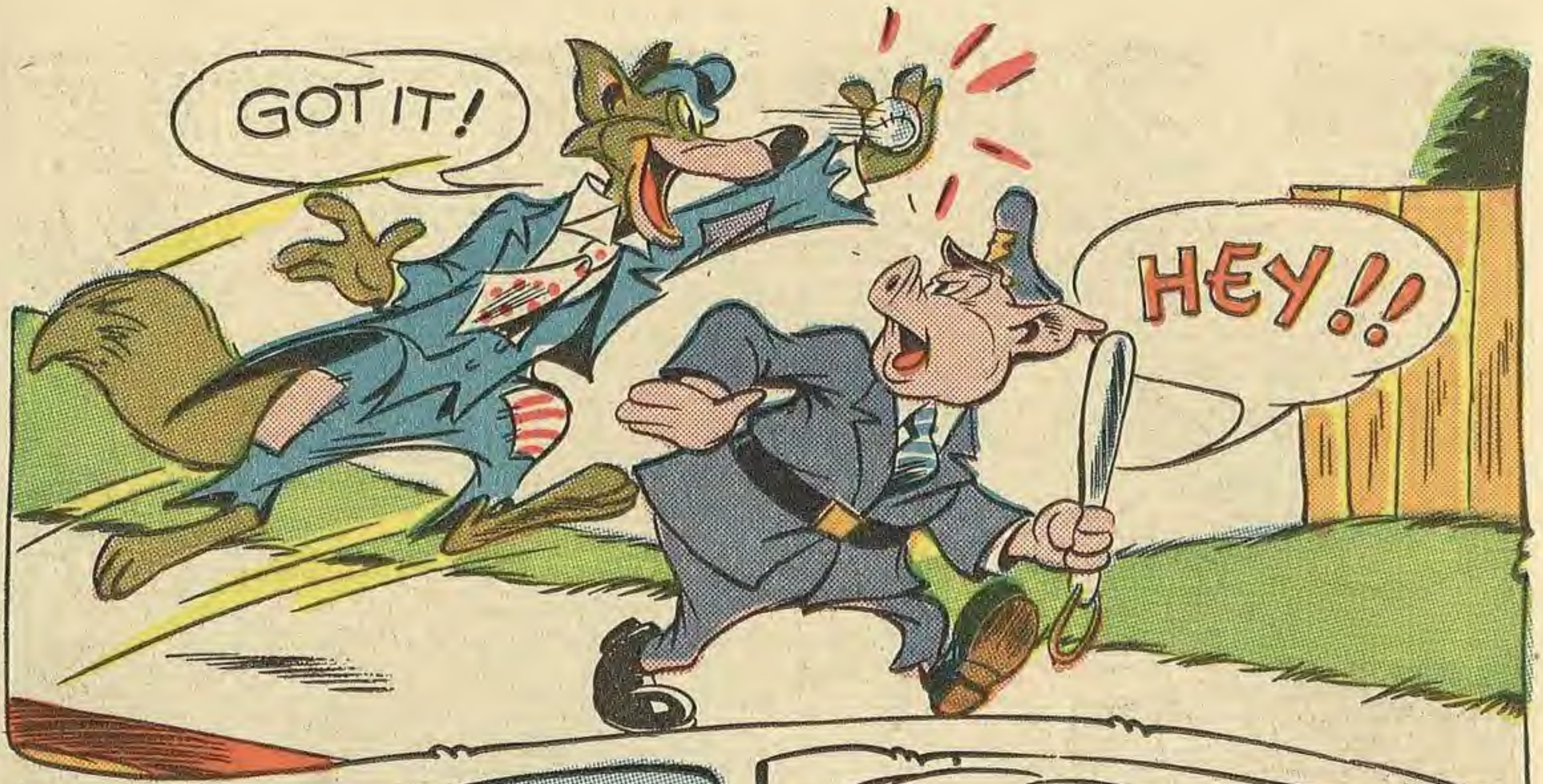


NOW, FOR THE
LUVVAMIKE, WATCH
WHERE YER GOIN'!!









The CAPTURE

by SAMUEL R. FLINT



LESTER LYNX ran swiftly along the dark paths of Leafy Forest. The night was dark, and he was glad of that. The police were after him! "If they catch me toting this safe," he muttered, as he dodged under some low-hanging branches, "I'm COOKED!"

But he needn't have worried about that. The police, after chasing him to the outskirts of the forest, had peered into the darkness beyond.

"S . . . say!" The sergeant was trembling. "It's no use following him in THERE! He's a slick lynx! Besides, it's so DARK in the forest!" So the police force had just given up and gone home.

Panting, Lester Lynx reached his hideout near the swamp, and lowered the safe from his back. He listened carefully to make certain no one was near.

"Guess I'm safe with the safe!" he finally gasped. "Some joke!"

Pushing the safe into a small rocky cave,

Lester Lynx sat down on the ground nearby and smiled. "Well," he told himself, "I sure got away with THAT! And they say that crime doesn't pay!"

Suddenly, a deep, accusing voice sounded, right in back of the wicked lynx!

"YOU!" it moaned. Only it sounded more like "YOOOOOOOO!"

Lester jumped! "They've found me! They've found me!" he shivered. "I've got to escape!"

Stumbling blindly, he scrambled to his feet and started to run. He almost flew out of the eerie, silent forest into the town nearby. "Never knew a crook to do that before!" exclaimed Officer Ostrich, as he clapped a pair of handcuffs on the lynx.

And back in Leafy Forest, a wise old owl sat on a tree limb near the cave and smiled. When the townsfolk came for the safe the next mornign, he was still smiling!

SPENCER SPOOK

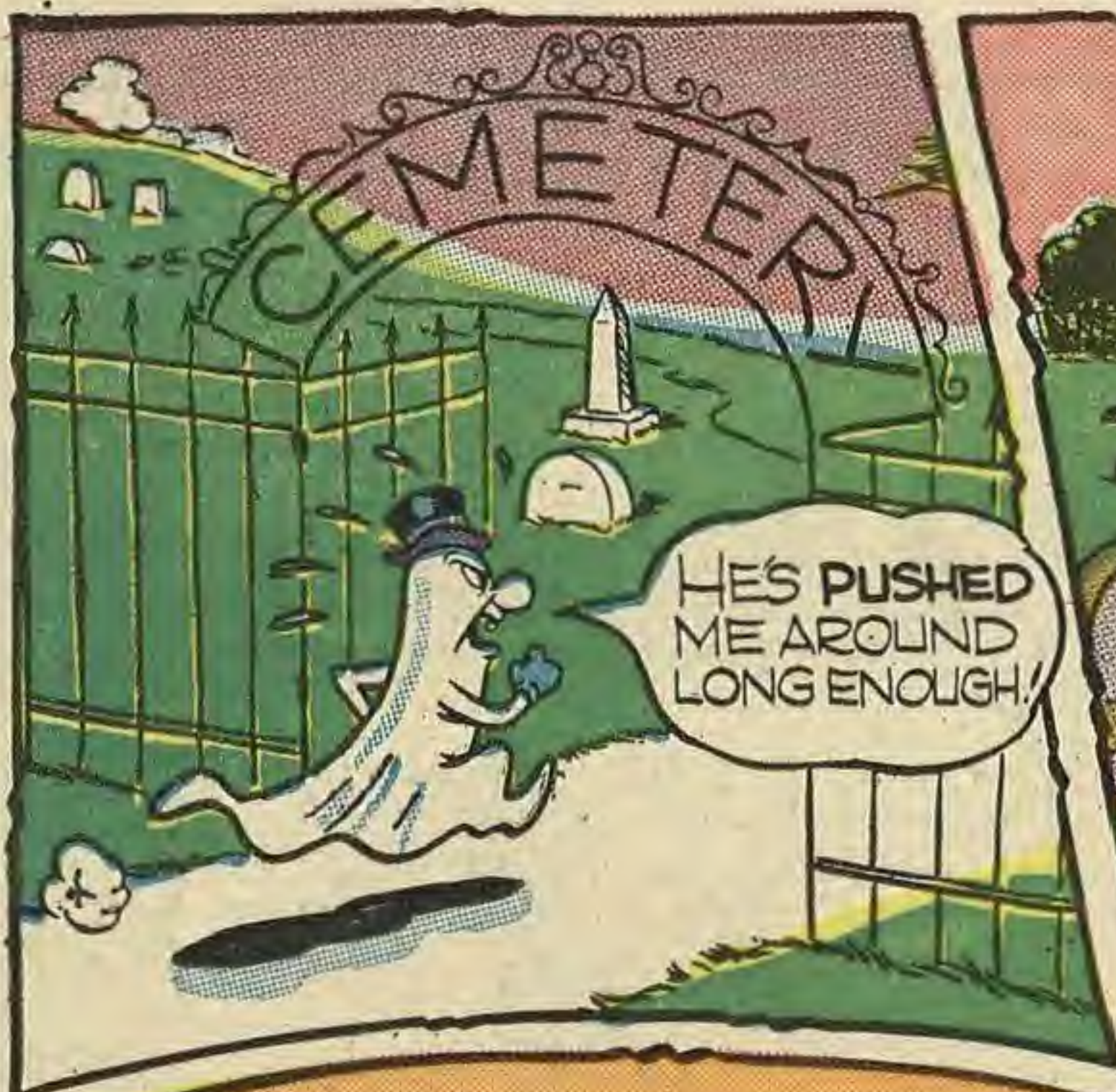
BOY! IS THIS DISGUSTING! I'M GONNA COMPLAIN TO MAC ABOUT THIS AWFUL ASSIGNMENT! SIX WEEKS IN THIS PLACE AND NOBODY TO HAUNT!

KEN CHAMPIN

STORY BY
HUBIE KARP

LOOK AT ALFRED! HE HAS A CASTLE! AND TOM HAS A SWELL APARTMENT HOUSE! AND WHAT DO I HAVE? THIS JOINT WITHOUT TENANTS!

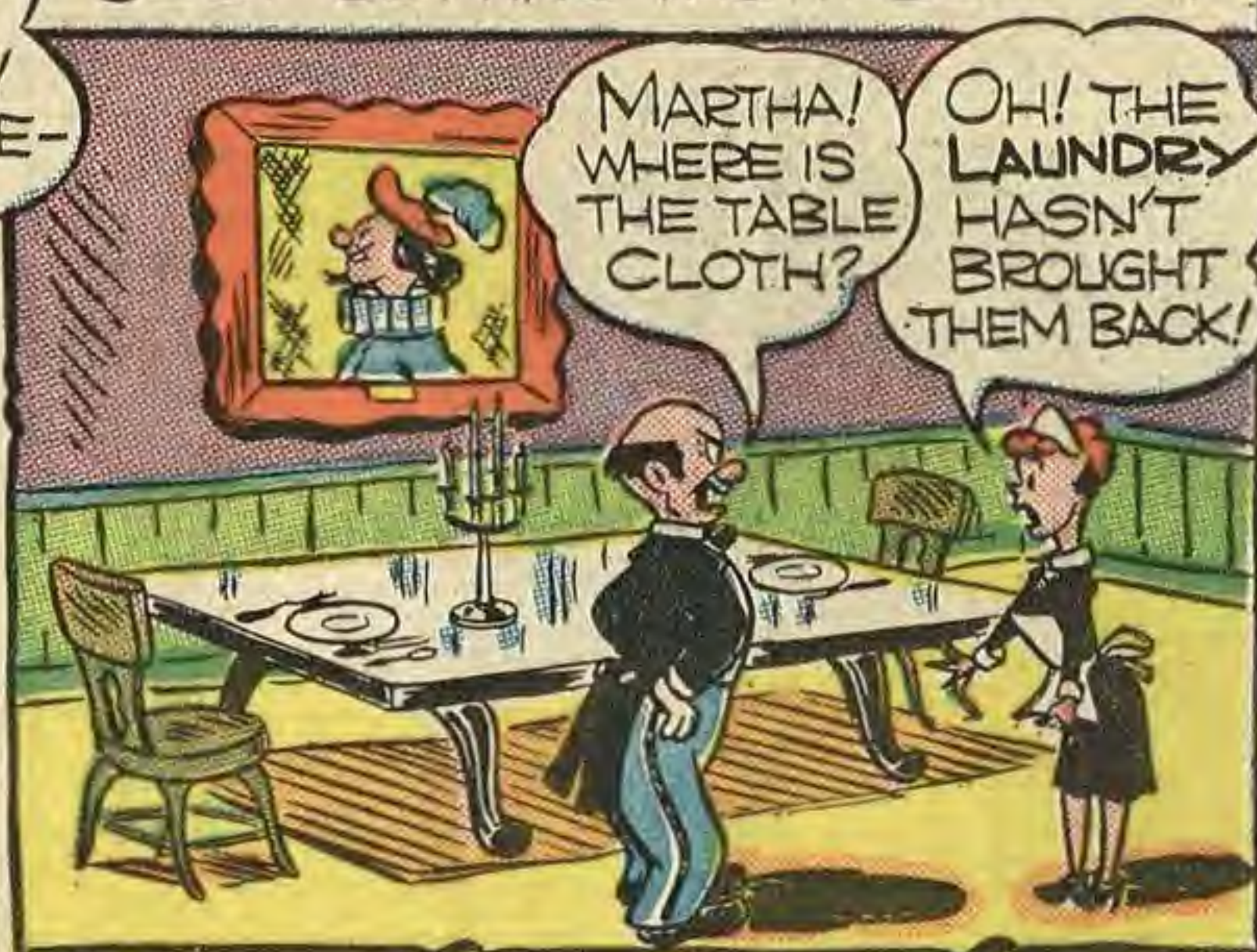
I'M GOING TO MAC RIGHT NOW AND MAKE HIM DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! I WON'T STAY HERE ANOTHER DAY!



WE GHOSTS HAD PREVENTED ANY MEMBERS OF THE CHIRPYDALE FAMILY FROM REMAINING IN THAT HOUSE OVER TWO DAYS! THEN YOU WERE ASSIGNED THERE—



"—IF YOU RECALL, IT WAS ABOUT SUPPER TIME, THE SERVANTS WERE JUST SETTING THE TABLE —"



MARTHA! WHERE IS THE TABLE CLOTH?

OH! THE LAUNDRY HASN'T BROUGHT THEM BACK!

"—WHEN YOU EMERGED FROM THE PORTRAIT OF OLD ANDY CHIRPYDALE, TO STRIKE TERROR TO THEIR HEARTS!"



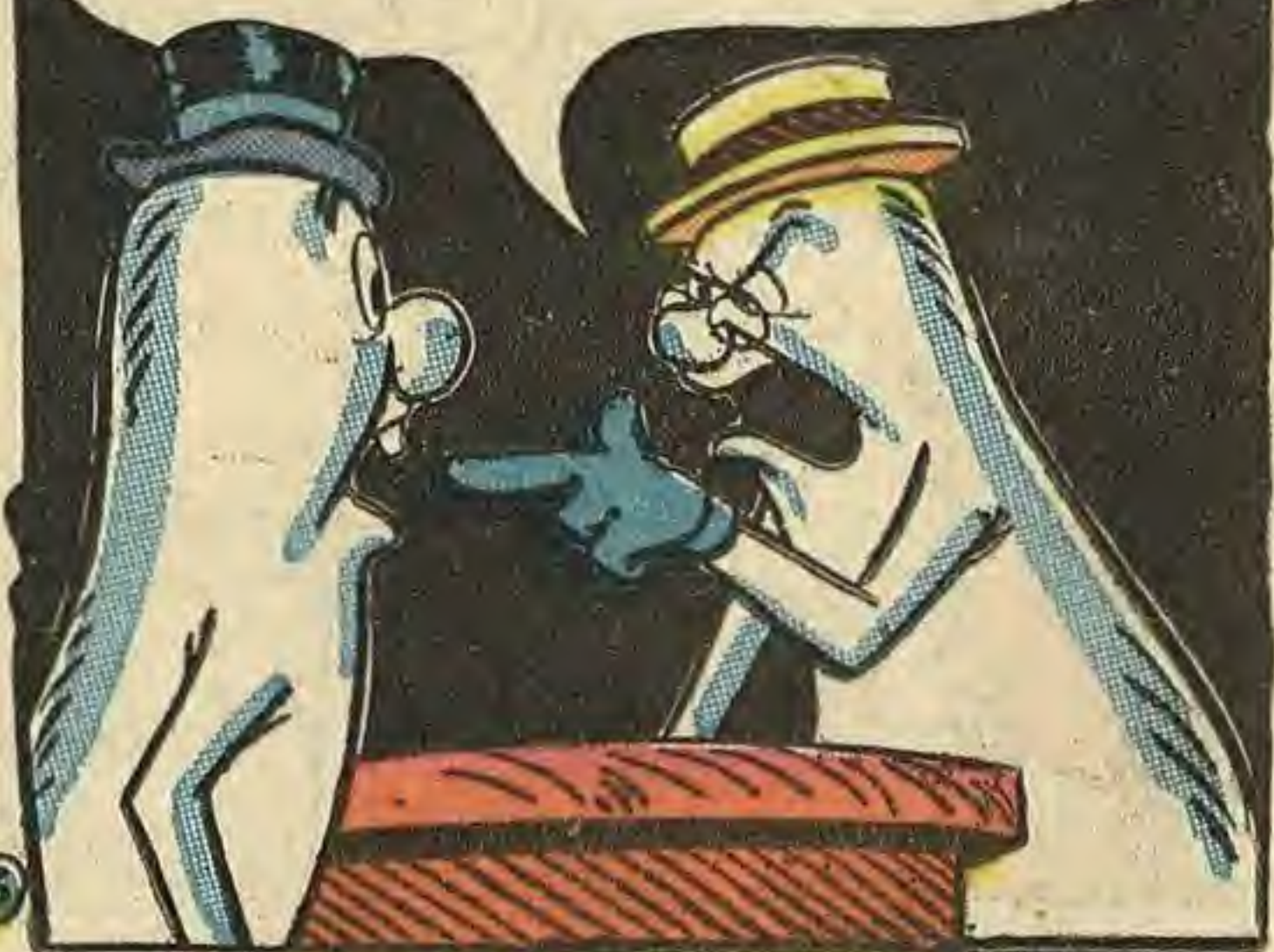
JEEVES! LOOK!



I'VE GOT HIM!

HEY!

—AND WE'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO HAUNT THERE SINCE! AND YOU HAD NERVE ENOUGH TO ASK US TO PAY FOR CLEANING THE GRAVY STAINS OFF YOU!



OKAY! ANY GHOST CAN MAKE A MISTAKE **ONCE!** NOW I WANT A GOOD ---

ONCE! YES! BUT REMEMBER **HOLLOWAY HALL?** YOU WERE GIVEN THE JOB! ---



"---FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS, A HEADLESS SPECTER HAD STEPPED OUT OF THE CLOCK AT MIDNIGHT! YOU ENTERED THE CLOCK IN THE MORNING ---"

H-M-M-M!
THE PLACE IS DESERTED!



"---HAVING A LOT OF TIME TO KILL, YOU STARTED FOOLING AROUND.

I WONDER WHAT **THIS** GADGET DOES?

TICK! TOCK!



"---YOU PUTTERED AND PUTTERED, UNTIL ---"

OH! THIS MUST BE THE **CLOCK** THAT THE **GHOST** COMES OUT OF AT **MIDNIGHT!**

WELL, WE WON'T SEE HIM THEN, THAT THING HAS STOPPED!



OH! THIS IS TERRIBLE! THAT CLOCK HASN'T STOPPED IN 200 YEARS! THE OWNERS WILL BLAME US!

THAT'S RIGHT! THERE'S JUST **ONE** THING TO DO!



"SUDDENLY YOU FOUND YOURSELF BEING BLUMPED AROUND! IT NEVER ENTERED YOUR HEAD TO LOOK OUT AND SEE WHAT CAUSED IT!"

GOSH! MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE!



THE BUMPING AROUND CAUSED THE CLOCK TO STRIKE THIRTEEN. THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A CLUE. SOMETHING WAS WRONG - BUT NO!

THAT'S MY CUE!
HERE GOES!

BONG!
BONG!
BONG!
BONG!
BONG!
BONG!

YIPE!

JEWELER
REPAIR

"IT TOOK TWO GIRLS THREE DAYS TO SEW UP YOUR TEARS, AND WORSE THAN THAT —"

"IT WAS THE END OF A GOOD PLACE TO HAUNT! THAT OLD CLOCK NEVER WOULD RUN AGAIN!"

CITY DUMP

Y-YES, BUT--

SHUT UP!
THAT'S NOT ALL!

"—YOU WERE TO BE THE 'FIERY SPECTER OF BELLOW WOODS'-- IT WAS MIDAFTERNOON, AN' YOU THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NICE TO--"

NUTHIN' TO DO 'TIL NIGHT!
GUESS I'LL TAKE A NAP!



PIGSBY PIG

BOY! I'M HUNGRY! GUESS I'LL GO DOWN TO THE CORN FIELD ON THE WEST FORTY! THERE MUST BE A FEW EARS LEFT!

PIGSBY'S PEN

Story by
Hubie Karp
Drawn by
Ed Dunn



YIPE! THE WOLF!

NO NEED T' GET ALL
WORKED UP, FATSO!
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN
YOU ANYMORE!

HUH?



HEY! NO
KIDDIN'!
HOW COME?

I'VE SWORN OFF
MEAT, I HAVE
TOO MUCH TROUBLE
GETTING IT!
I NEVER CATCH
YOU, DO I?

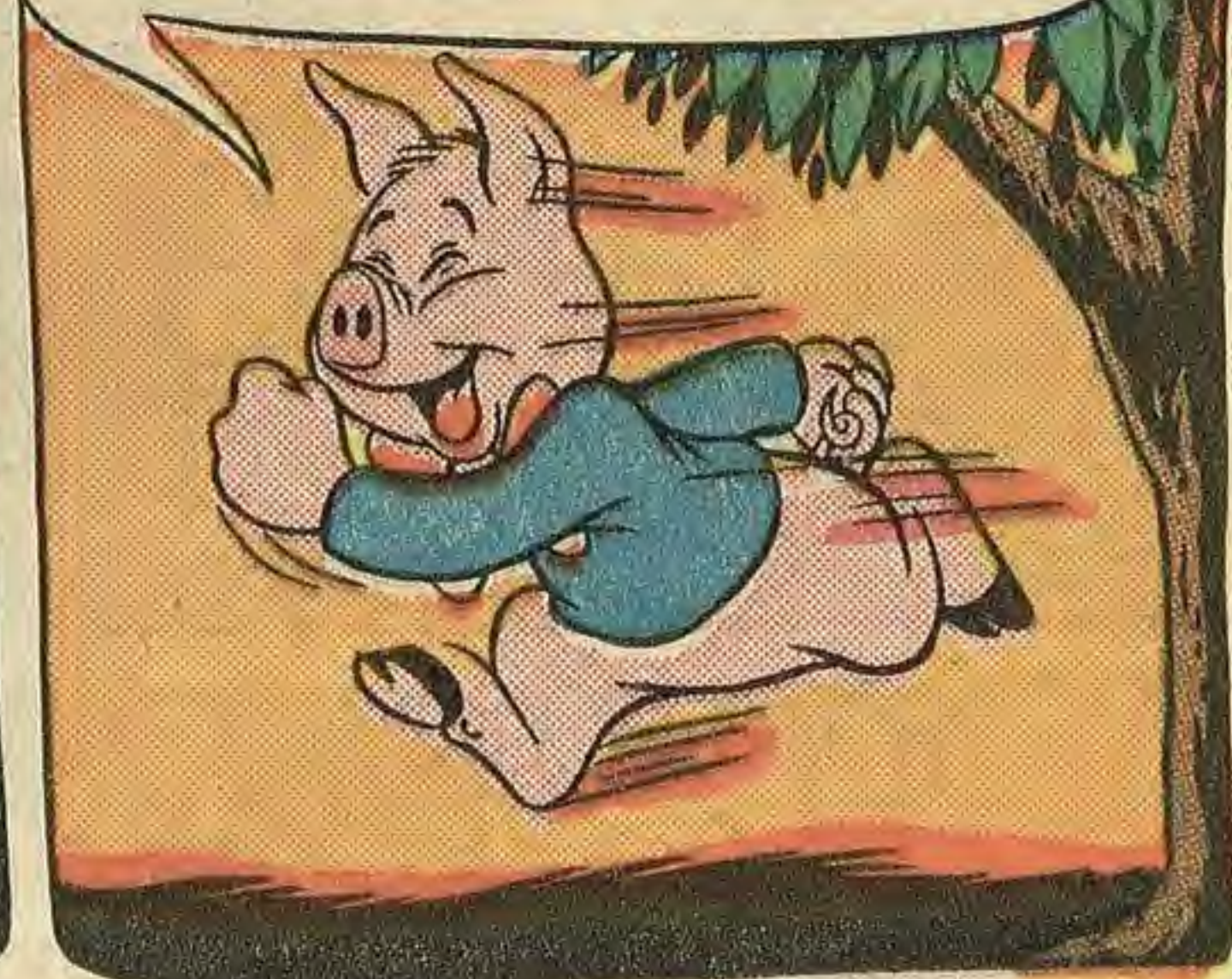


FROM NOW ON, I'M EATIN' CORN!
FORTUNATELY, I GOT THE
LAST IN THE FIELD!

CORN,
HUH? A
WISE CHOICE!



WHAT A RELIEF!
NO MORE RUNNING FROM
THAT GUY! NO SIR! HE'S GONNA
EAT CORN FROM NOW ON!



CORN? WHY, THAT
SLUG TOOK
THE LAST BIT OF
CORN / MY CORN!



AH! THERE
HE IS !!



I'M GLAD MY WORRIES ABOUT
EATIN' ARE OVER! I'LL NEVER
BE BOTHERED WITH THAT PIG!



CHOMP
SLURP



HMM-M!

SLURP
CHOMP



SO! INTO MY
CORN, EH!



CHISELER!!



EVIDENTLY, THAT WAS TOO
DIRECT AN APPROACH! NOW, LET
ME SEE! HM-M-I'VE GOT IT!



HA! RIGHT PAST HIM!
HE THINKS I'VE GIVEN UP!



I'VE GOTTA FINISH THIS
BEFORE HE GETS HERE!



OKAY PAL!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S
IN THE SACK!

STATE LINE
ALL FRUITS AND
VEGETABLES MUST
BE INSPECTED.

HUH?



AHA! I MIGHT HAVE
KNOWN! ALL OF IT
DISEASED! I'M KEEPING
IT HERE WITH ME!

YA MEAN
IF I HAD
SPRAYED
IT I
COULD'VE
KEPT IT?

YEP!
TOO BAD!



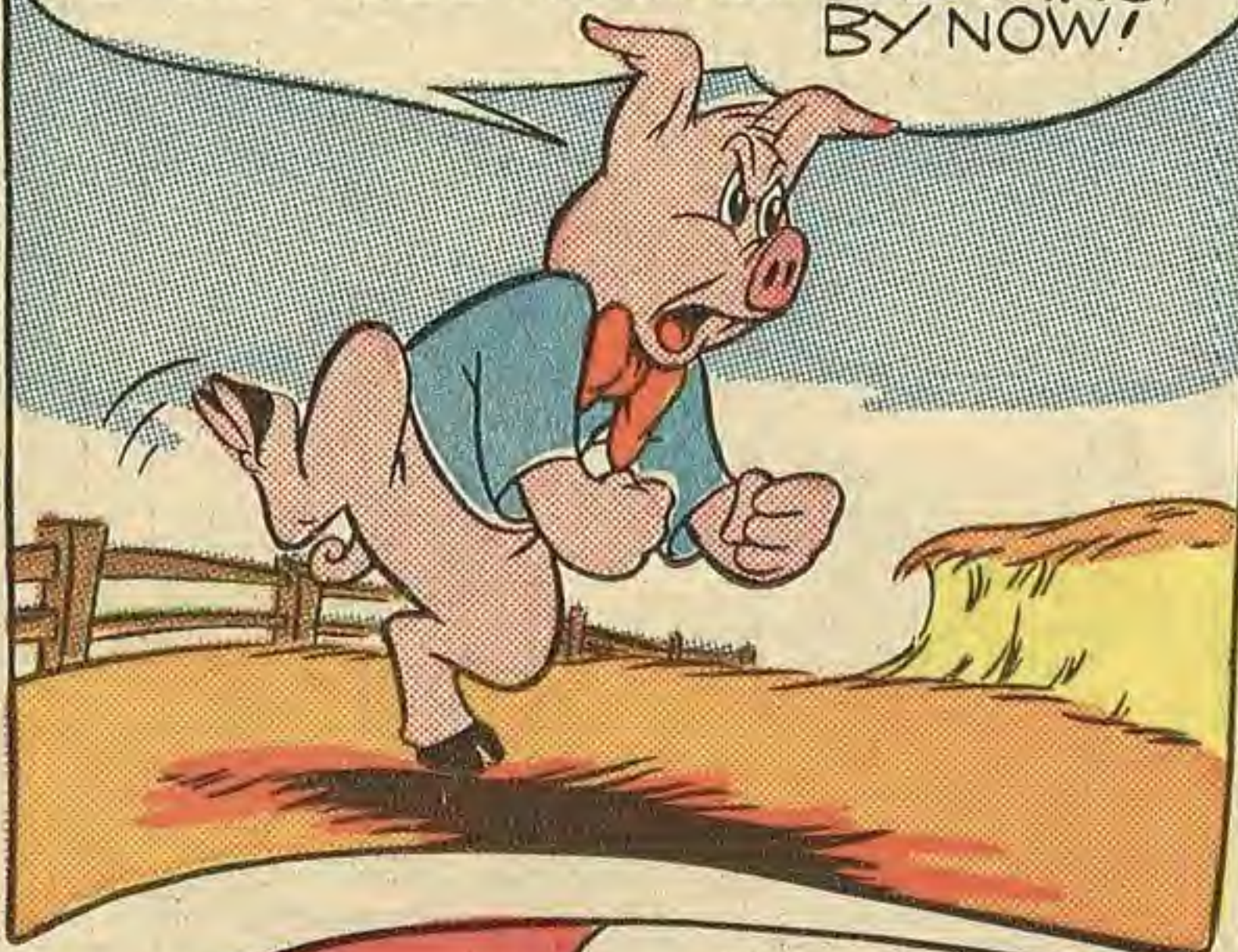
THAT'S ALL I
WANTED TO KNOW!



'BYE!



I'M GONNA GET THAT CORN, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! I SUPPOSE HE'S HOME **EATING** BY NOW!



UHM-M!

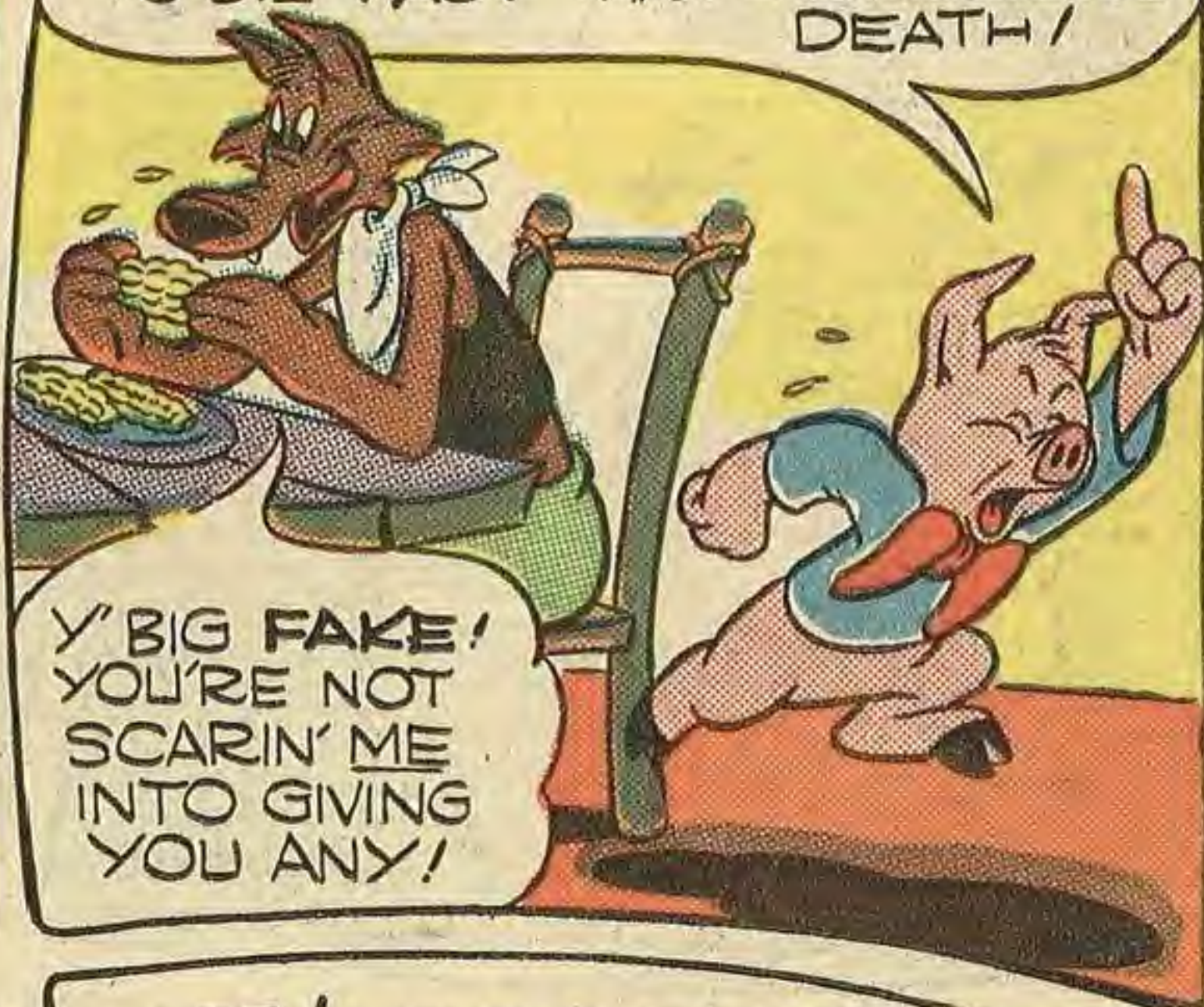
I'VE GOTTA WORK FAST! HE IS GONNA EAT IT!



PLEASE, WISBY, GIVE ME SOME OR I'LL STARVE! PLEASE!



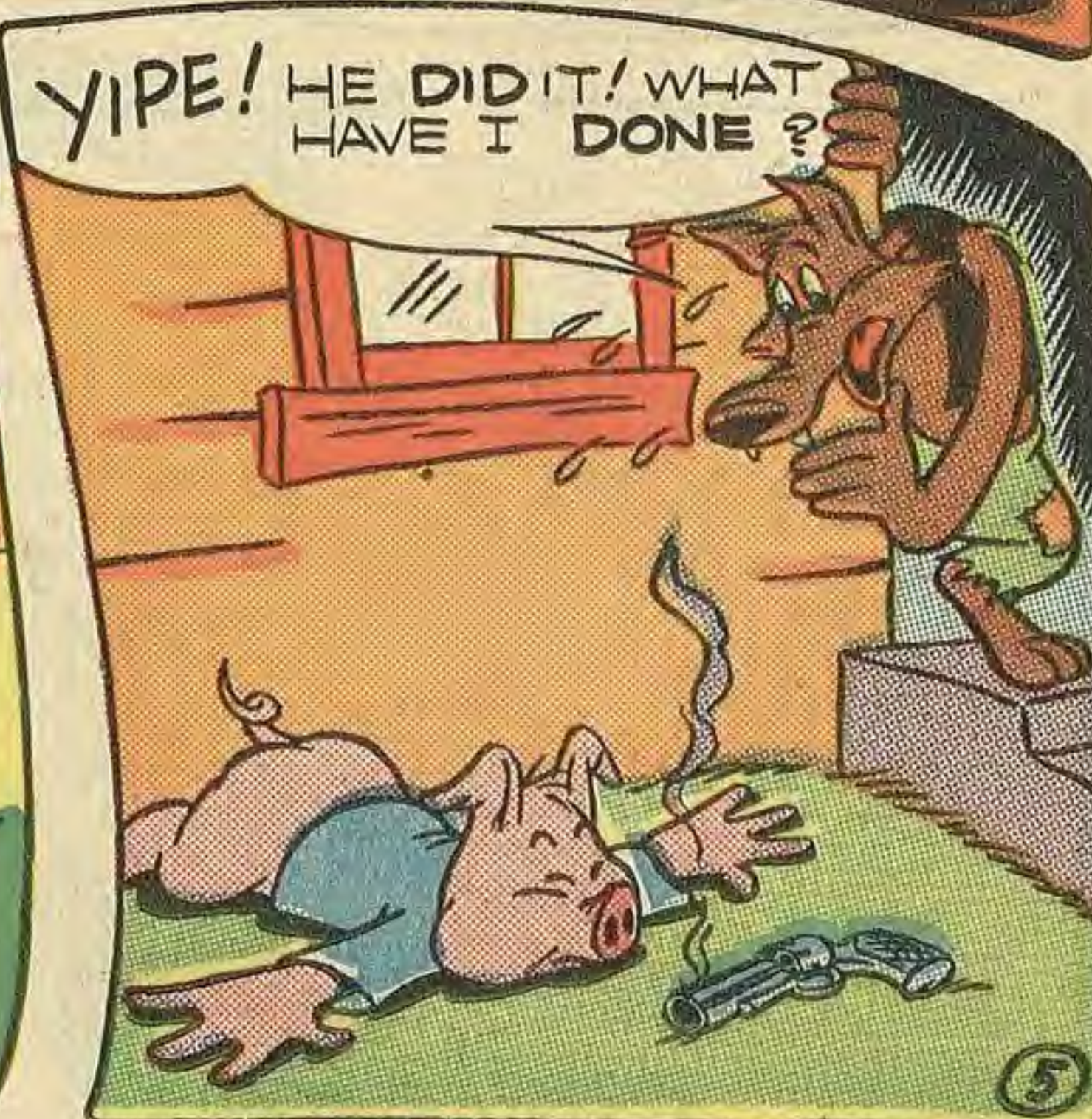
VERY WELL. I GO TO **END IT ALL!** BETTER TO DIE **FAST** THAN A **LINGERING** DEATH!



LET'S SEE - HOOP, FLOUR SACK, WINGS, HARP HEH! NOW...THE **SHOT!**



YIPE! HE DID IT! WHAT HAVE I **DONE?**



YOU'VE COME
BACK! NO!
NO! WHY?

TO SHOW YOU WHAT
YOU'VE DONE TO ME,
AND TO TELL YOU
YOU'LL NEVER BE
ABLE TO JOIN ALL
OF US!



NEVER? BUT THIS
IS THE ONLY TIME
I'VE WRONGED! OH,
PLEASE, ISN'T THERE
SOMETHING I
CAN DO?

WELL-LLL,
YOU MIGHT
BE FORGIVEN
IF Y' SHOULD
ER-OFFER
ME THAT-MM-
CORN!



GULP! CHOMP!
DELICIOUS!
YESSIR! FINE!
WELL, GUESS
I'LL GET BACK
TO MY PIG PEN!

PIG PEN?



YOU TRICKED ME!
YOU FRAUD! AND
NOW THAT MY CORN
IS ALL GONE, I'M
GONNA—

STARVE!
STARVE IS
THE WORD,
MAC!



NO IT'S NOT! EAT
IS THE WORD! AS
OF NOW, I'M BACK
ON A PORK DIET!

YIPE!




SOMEBODY HAS A SAYIN' FOR
THIS SORTA THING—OUTTA
THE FRYIN' PAN, INTO THE FIRE,
—AND THEY WEREN'T KIDDIN'!



LIONEL




I'M A
DONKEY!!
HEE-
HAW!



MM-M—HE'S
ENTERING HIS
SECOND CHILDHOOD,
OR SUFFERING
FROM SOME MENTAL
DERANGEMENT!


LIKE YOU
SAID!



QUIT AGREEING
WITH ME! YOU
KNOW YOU CAN'T
UNDERSTAND OVER
HALF THE WORDS
I USE!

AW—I'M
AS SMART
AS YOU!

Look!



I'M A RUBBER
BALL! BOUNCY!
BOUNCY!
BOUNCY!

LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
THERE'S SOMETHING
VERY MYSTERIOUS
ABOUT THIS STRANGE
BEHAVIOR!



AND NOW,
GORY-YER
AN ATOMIC
BOMB!



-SO GO OUT AND
BLOW YOURSELF UP!



IT'S HYPNOTISM!!

HIP-NO-TISM ???
WHAT'S THAT?

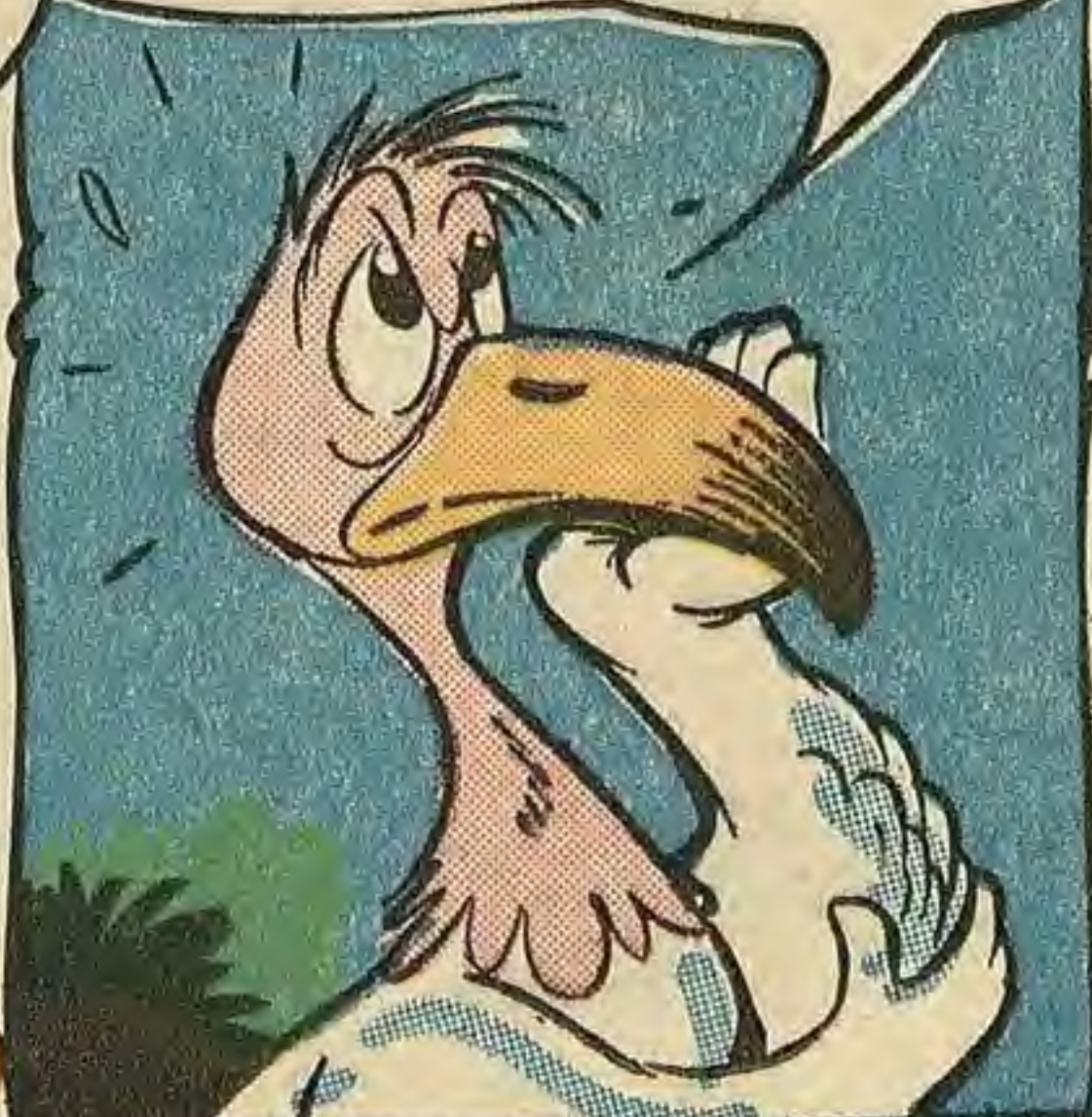


IT'S SIMPLE! YOU
FIRST PRODUCE SLEEP
IN YOUR SUBJECT'S CONSCIOUS
MIND, AND WHEN THE SUBJECT
IS IN THAT STATE, HE'S RULED
BY HIS **SUBCONSCIOUS** MIND!
THAT'S THE MIND THE HYPNOTIST
WORKS ON~
SEE?

OH,
SURE!



MM-N-SUB-CON-SHUS
— I'VE HEARD OF
SUBWAY AND
SUBTRACT-SHUN—
MIGHT BE SOME
CONNECTION THERE?





I'M A BEE!~ BZZZZZ-Z!

HE'S
HYPNOTIZED
HIMSELF!!

HOW?

I'VE GOT IT! HE
LOOKED INTO
YOUR EYES AND
SAW HIS OWN
EYES DUE TO THE
REFLECTION IN
YOUR EYES!

BUT WHY
WUZNT I
HIP-NO-TIZED?

BECAUSE IN
ORDER TO BE
HYPNOTIZED,
YOU HAVE TO
HAVE A BRAIN -
WHICH
YOU
HAVEN'T!

OH! WHAT NICE
PEOPLE TO
STING!

OH! OH!

BZZZZZZZ-Z

QUICK! READ
THE BOOK AND
FIND OUT WHAT
IT TAKES TO
BRING HIM
OUT OF IT!

IT SAYS - TO
BRING THE
SUBJECT OUT OF
HIS HYPNOTIC
STATE, SEND FOR
OUR NEW BOOK
THAT WILL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING!"

Melvin

CO' BOSS
CO' BOSS

COME, MELVIN!
TIME TO GO
HOME!

'AW, MOM! GEE!
JUST WHEN I WAS
HAVING FUN! GOSH,
I'M ALWAYS BEING
ORDERED AROUND!

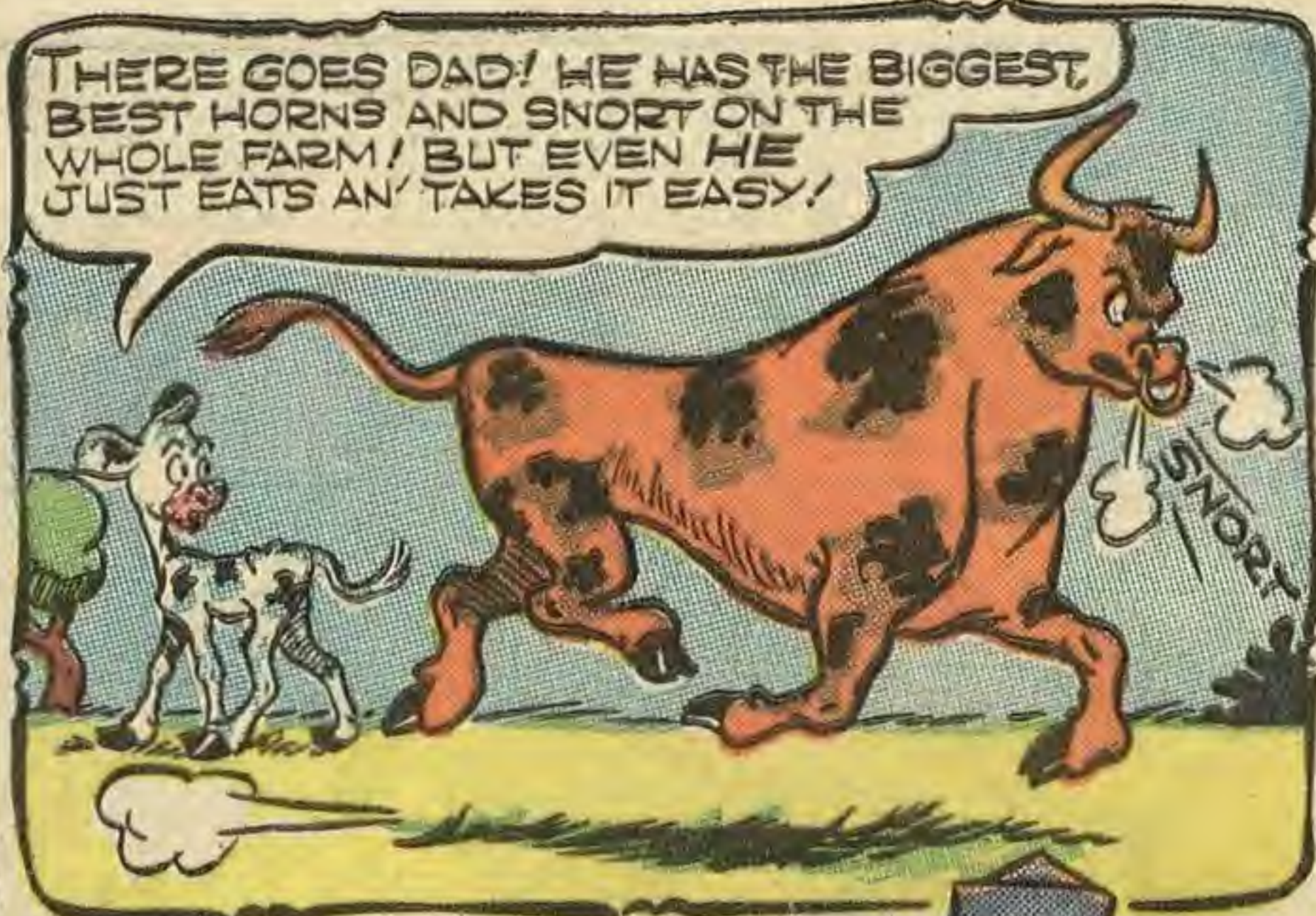
LYNN KARP

NEVER ANY EXCITEMENT!
SAME OLD ROUTINE
EVERY DAY!

THIS BEING A CUTE LITTLE
HOLSTEIN CALF IS THE
DULLEST LIFE IN THE WHOLE
WORLD I'LL BET! I HAVE TO
PLAY WITH SILLY CHICKENS
AND --

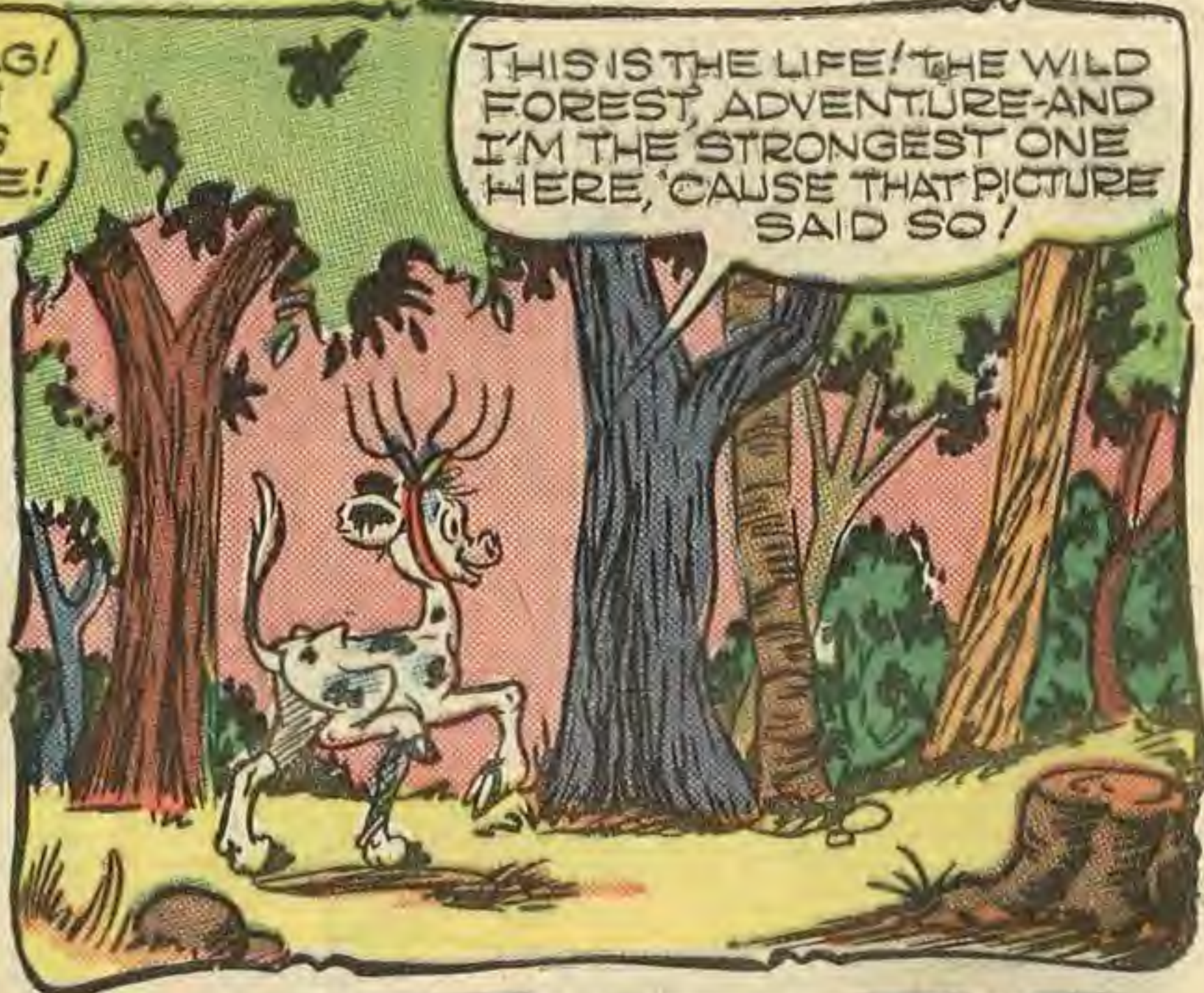
MELVIN!

COMING,
MOTHER!





THERE! I'M A STAG!
I'M NOT GOING
TO LIVE ON THIS
FARM ANYMORE!



THIS IS THE LIFE! THE WILD
FOREST, ADVENTURE-AND
I'M THE STRONGEST ONE
HERE, 'CAUSE THAT PICTURE
SAID SO!



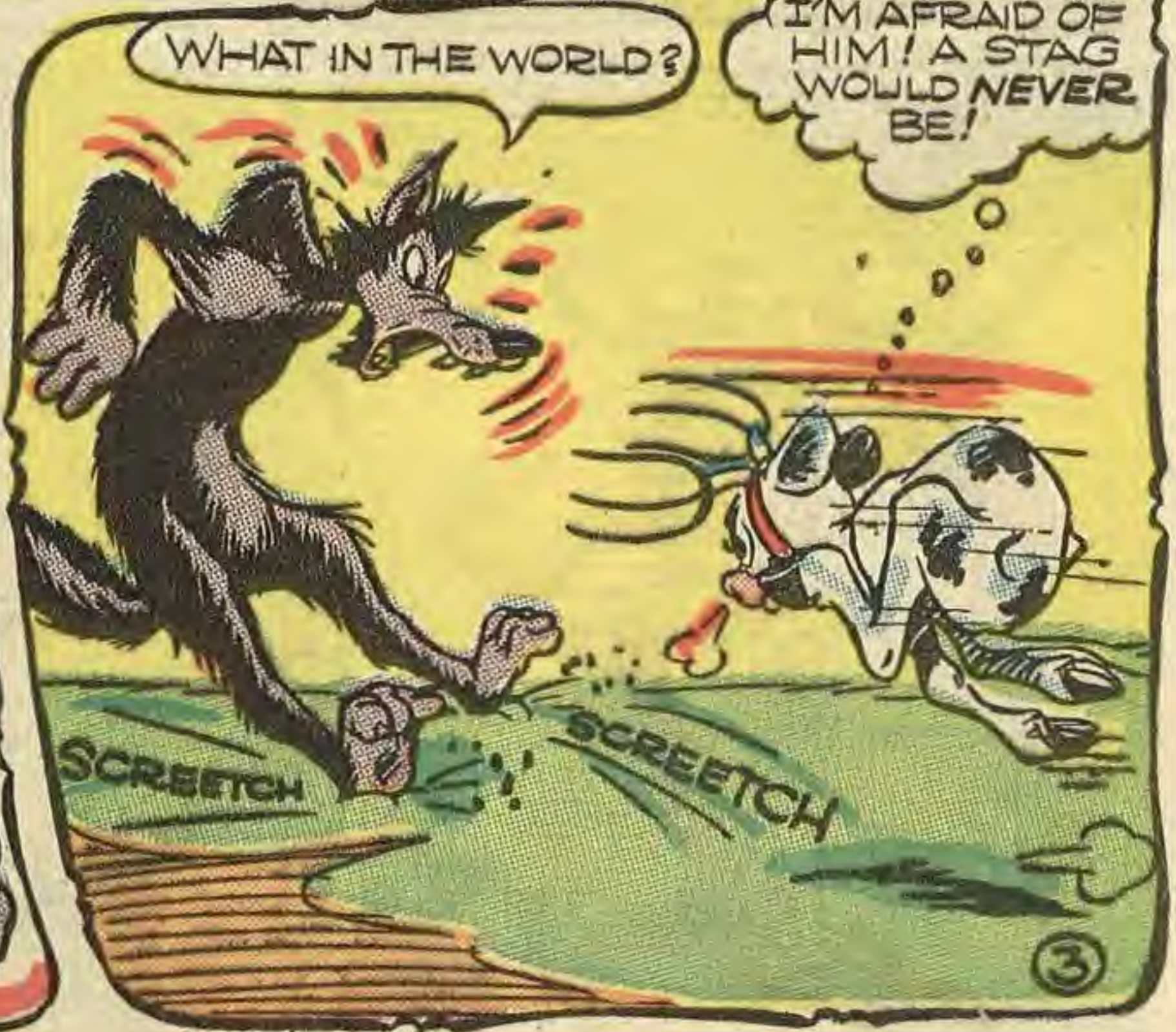
WELL, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE!
A LITTLE COW THAT STRAYED
FROM THE FOLD!



I'LL WEAR MY MOST TERRIBLE
LOOK, FRIGHTEN HIM TO DEATH,
AND THEN-SLURP-LUNCH!

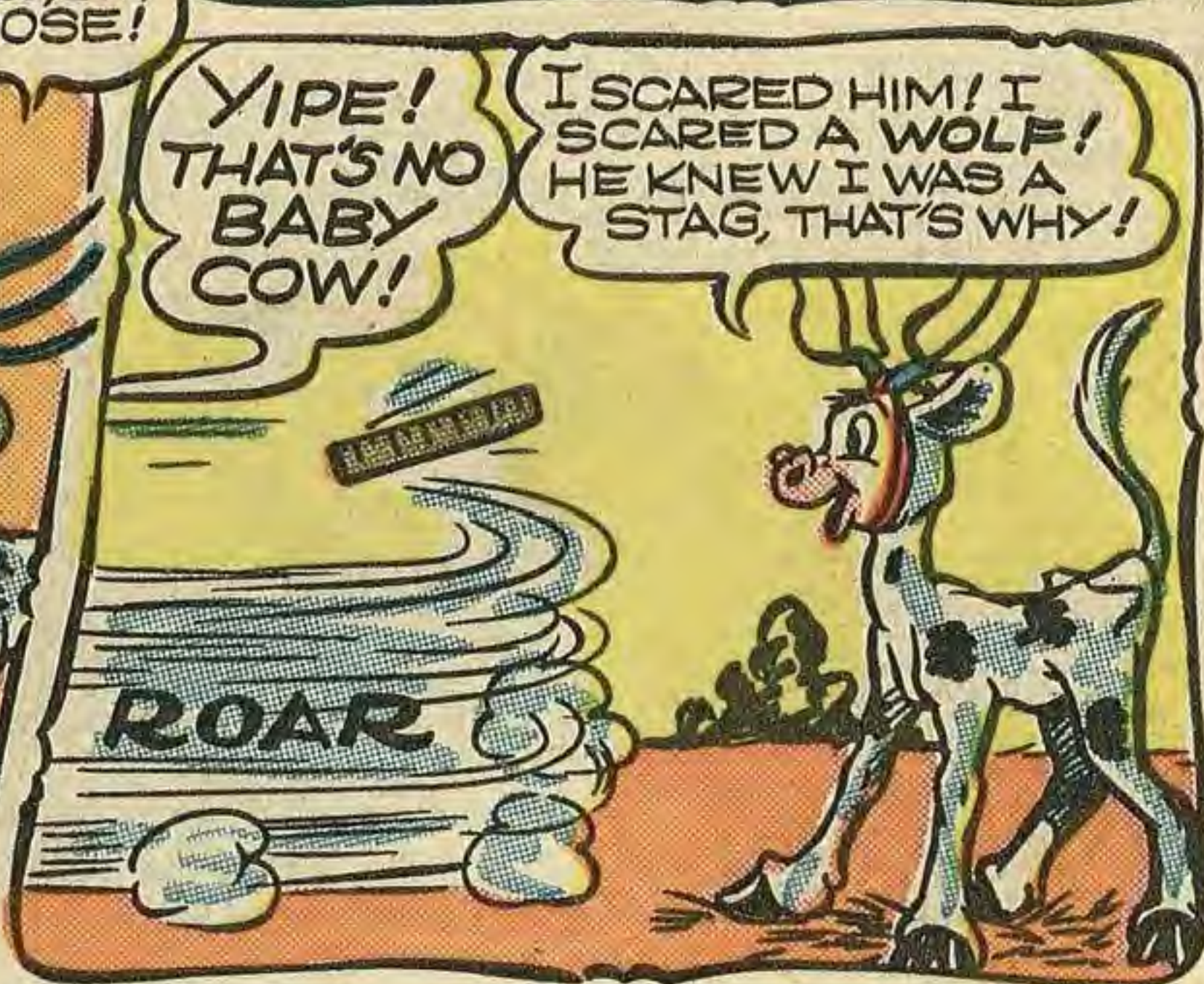


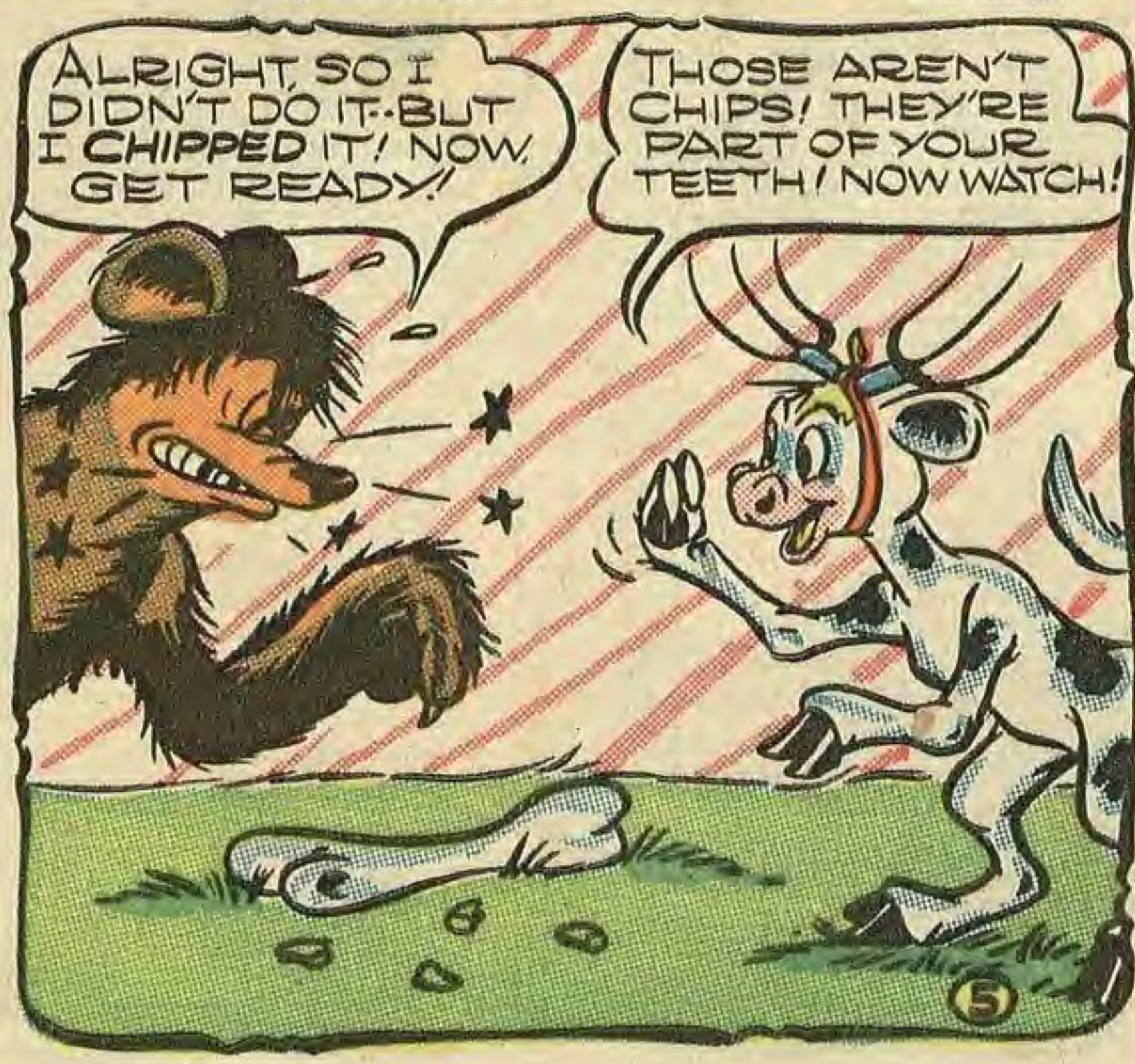
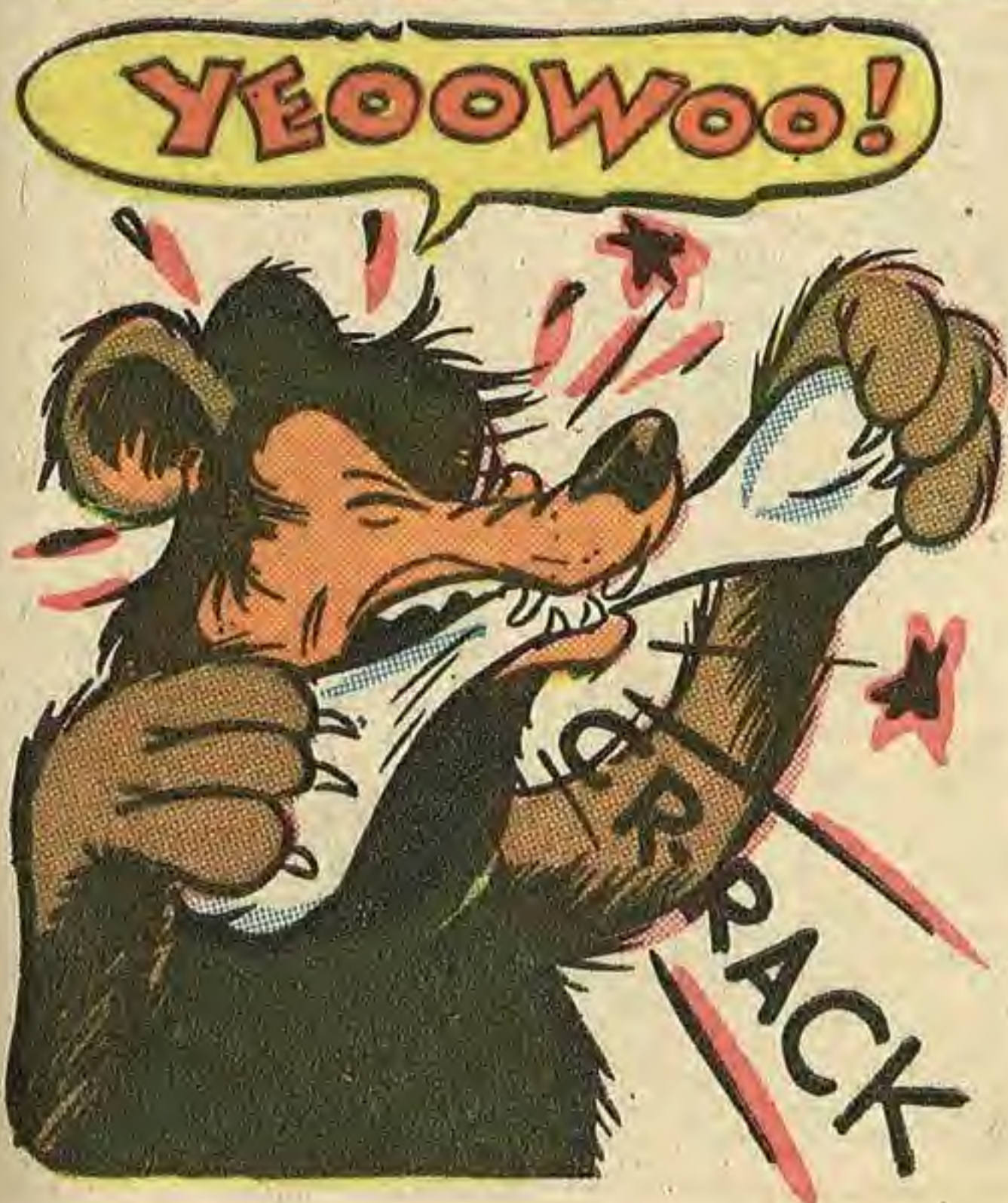
HE SEES ME NOW!
HE SHOULD START
TO DROP!



WHAT IN THE WORLD?

I CAN'T
LET HIM THINK
I'M AFRAID OF
HIM! A STAG
WOULD NEVER
BE!

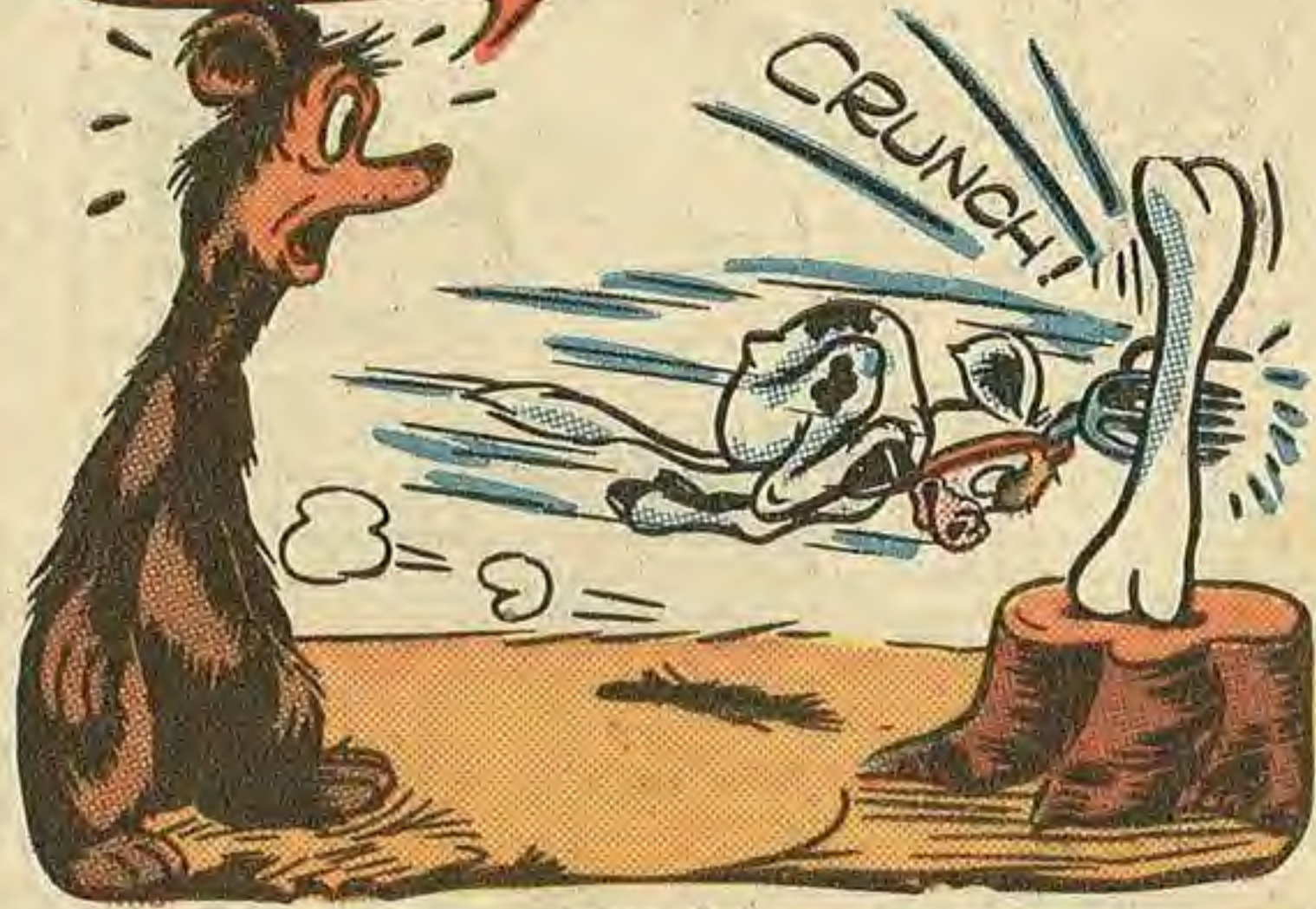




NOTE THAT I'VE PLACED THAT BONE ON THE STUMP! AFTER WHAT I SHOW YOU, YOU CAN EAT ME, IF YOU WISH TO TRY!



LULP! HE'S NO C--C--CALF! HE'S- HE'S- I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE IS!



I HOPE THAT JOB AT THE ZOO IS STILL OPEN!

HEH! HEH!

AND SO MELVIN SPENT ALL DAY AND CONVINCED THE FOREST ANIMALS OF HIS POWER AS A STAG DEER! HE WAS THE RULER OF ALL! HE FEARED NOTHING UNTIL - - - -

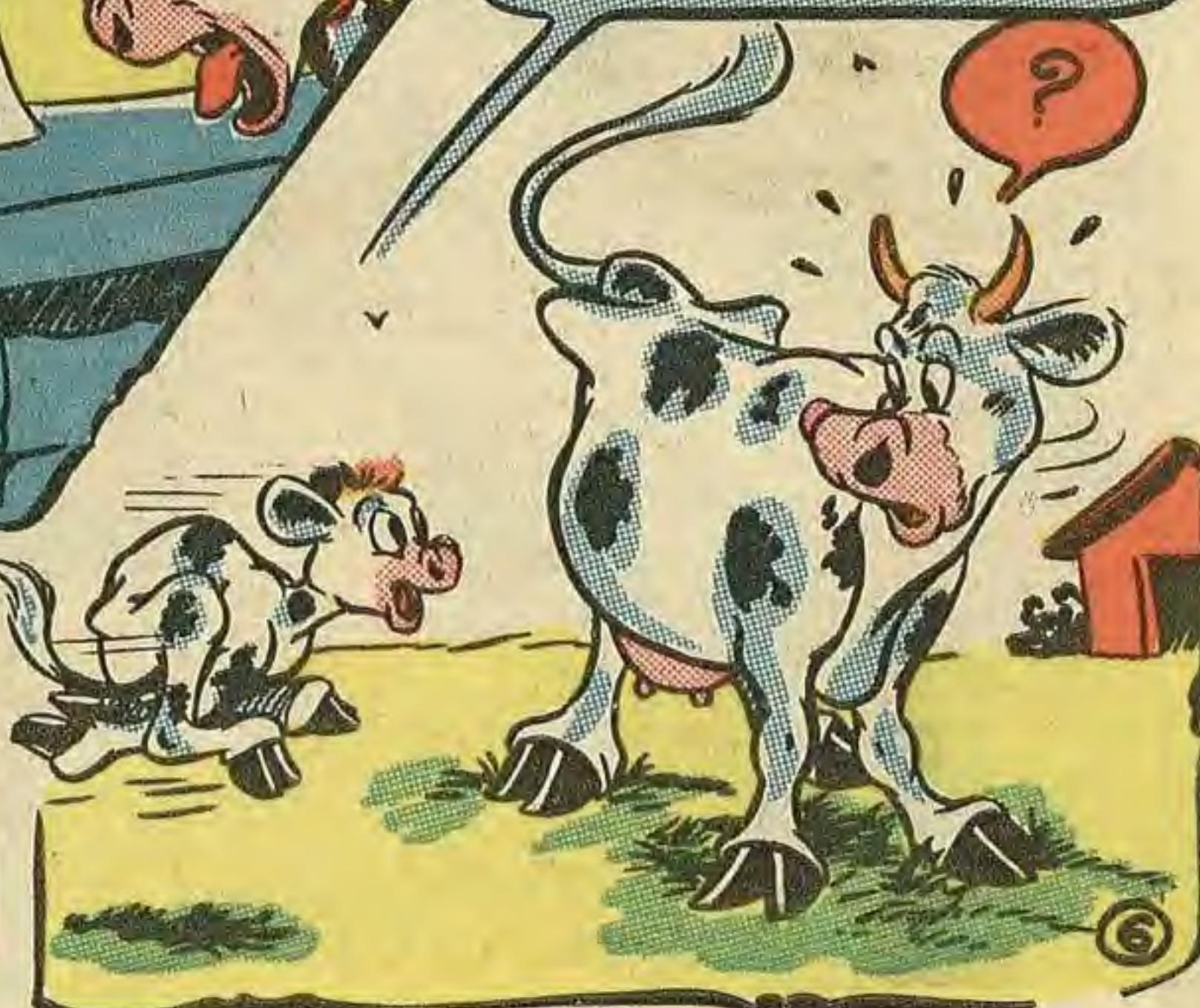


YES, SIR! NO MORE BEING A CALF! THIS BEING A DEER IS THE LIFE! WHAT!



WHY THERE'S AN OLD DESERTED LODGE! JUST THE PLACE FOR ME TO LIVE! AFTER ALL, THE MOST FEARLESS ANIMAL IN THE WORLD DESERVES IT!

OH, H-HELLO MOM! I-I NEVER REALIZED HOW VERY INTERESTING A CALF'S LIFE CAN BE! AND I DO MEAN LIFE!



Corby

by
KEN HULTGREN









AND SO
HOURS STILL
ROLL ON~





I PROMISE!

I WONDER IF THERE'S ANYONE TO HEAR US?



NOT A SOUL!

OKAY! C'MERE CLOSE TO ME!



OH, BOY! I'M ALL EARS!

LISTEN VERY CAREFULLY!-



WELL, IN ORDER TO CATCH FISH-YOU NOT ONLY HAVE TO HAVE A GOOD POLE-A GOOD LINE AND HOOK BUT-

YES-YES-GO ON!



- BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE BAIT!-WHICH YOU FORGOT TO BRING WITH YOU!

DEED

We Give You AMERICA'S!
Greatest BILLFOLD BARGAIN!



3 Big Values \$1.98
for One Low Price

- SMART ZIPPER LEATHER BILLFOLD AND PASS CASE
- LARGE, BUILT-IN CHANGE PURSE
- Genuine RABBIT'S FOOT KEY-HOLDER

Complete with FLEXIBLE GILT CHAIN

What a sensational offer! And what a marvelous value! This is the first time in our history we've ever given a smart leather, genuine all-around Zipper Billfold for the unheard of low price of only \$1.98. Ordinarily you would have to pay that price for just the usual type billfold with no zipper. Yet on this bargain offer we not only give you this beautifully styled Zipper Billfold, which is a remarkable value in itself, but you also get two other great features — 3 BIG VALUES in all for ONE LOW PRICE! You can't beat an offer like that. You'll agree when you see this Billfold that it's the best ever.

Here, without a doubt, is the last word in a real man's billfold — it has a place for everything. It "zips open all the way" so that currency, change, passes and membership cards can be reached easy and fast. Yet when closed you can shake the billfold all you want and nothing can fall out. So handy! So safe! Remember as an extra special feature we also include America's most popular genuine Rabbit's Foot Key-Holder, complete with gilt chain as shown. But hurry while there's still time. SEND NO MONEY! Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today on our 10 Day Examination Offer.

This Genuine RABBIT'S FOOT KEYHOLDER Included With Every Zipper Billfold!

Many people put a great deal of faith in the scabbled snarl of a rabbit's foot. They feel that it acts as a good charm. Even if you aren't superstitious, you'll find that this rabbit's foot makes a mighty good key holder. It's smart. It's handy. It's a genuine rabbit's foot with real fur and everything. The picture shows the rabbit's foot about actual size. Complete with a gorgeous gilt chain. Flexible and large enough to accommodate all your keys.

RUSH YOUR ORDER

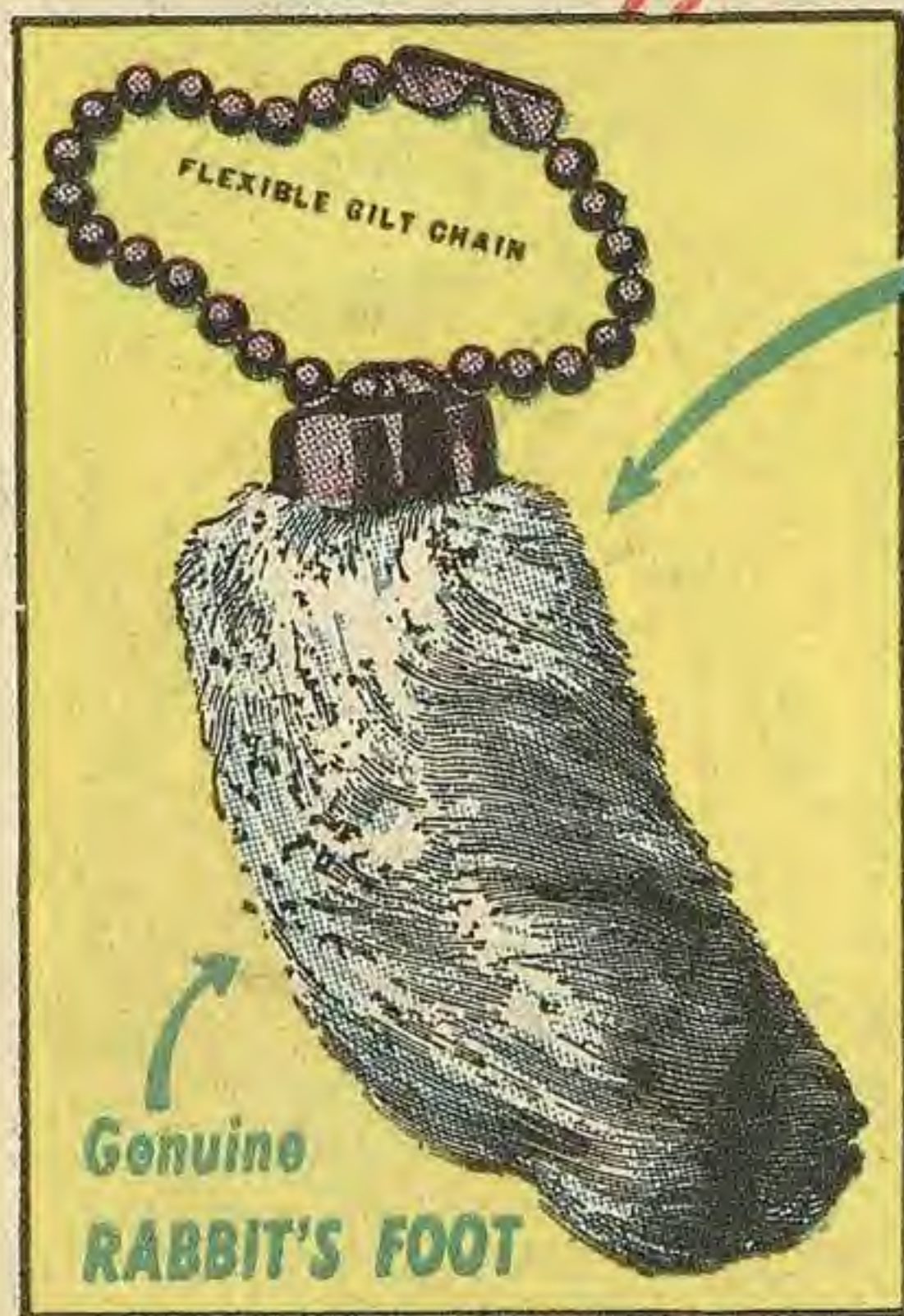
SEND NO MONEY — RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3301
 3510 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Illinois

Gentlemen, Rush me your 2 big Values as described including Zipper Pass Case Billfold, Built-in Change Purse and Rabbit's Foot Key Holder with Gilt Chain. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Fed. Tax and for extra postage and handling charges. If not delighted to every way I can return in 10 days for full refund.

Name _____
 Address _____
 Phone _____ State _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax (Total \$2.38). Please ship above order and postage charges prepaid.



OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER
24 HOURS IN ADVANCE

**YOURS TO TEST
ON OUR
MONEY BACK OFFER**

IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, undependable storm glass (or plastic house). The Weatherman Weather House is the original "Swiss" Weather House which actually tells you the weather in advance. Beware of Imitations.

BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN... KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather

House forecaster. It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positively the most amazing advertising offer we have ever made.

YOU'LL MARVEL AT ITS ACCURACY

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly, in full without question. Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.69 C.O.D.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON — MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. HAF
29 East Madison Street
Chicago 2, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

☐ Rush (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. I can return the Weather House for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.
☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I Enclose \$1.69. Postage Prepaid. ☐ 2 for \$2.98
☐ 6 for \$8.00 ☐ 12 for \$15.00. ☐ Send Free Leaf only.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....
(Please print plainly)



Made of Genuine Walnut
Hand-painted Figures
7 1/2" high — 5" wide
4" deep

MAGIC LEAF Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Tradition is—a person owning one of these plants will have much good luck and success.

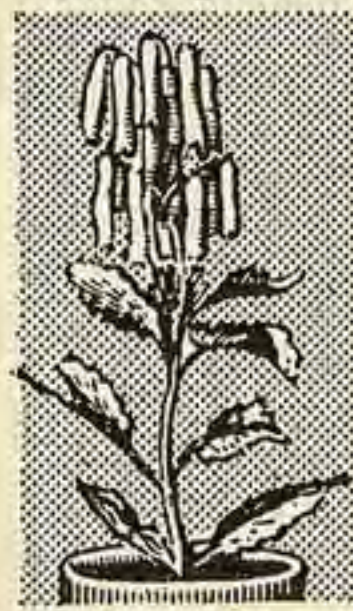
Yours free—it will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant at every notch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and it rates very high in plant evolution.



AS YOU RECEIVE IT



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU



EACH TINY PLANT
PRODUCES THIS

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. We certainly think the Weather House is marvelous."
Mrs. I. S. Amsterdam, Ohio

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they raved about it, I decided to order one for myself."
Mrs. L. R., Chicago, Ill.

"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them away as gifts. They are wonderful."
Mrs. I. F., Booth, Maine

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful."
Mrs. D. L. B., Shenandoah, Iowa

The 97 Pound Weakling

Who Became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll Prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

— Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension." It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

No "ifs," and "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept 218D, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of Title,
"The World's Most
Perfectly Developed
Man."

CHARLES ATLAS,

Dept. 218D 115 East 23rd Street,
New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City..... Zone No. State.....
(if any)

Check here ☐ for booklet "A" if under 16 years of age.